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[SIXPENCE.



HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO FRANCE.



Medallions which we here present to our readers bear the portraits of the respective sovereigns of the two most powerful, most enlightened, of the earth.

most civilised nations amongst the kingdoms and states of the world. The event that has justified, and, indeed, imperatively necessitated, the association of the portraits of these august monarchs within the limits of one little picture, and lead us to hand them down to posterity in this form, is one which may well call forth the reflective powers of the publicist, and give rise to meditations of a far more satisfactory character than could have occupied his mind had the state of Europe remained such as it threatened to be when Louis Philippe first entered on the busy, and then sanguinary and turbulent, theatre of life. Let us look back a little, and trace the incidents of his career, such as they have been developed since the period when the present King of the French first flashed his sword and won his epaulettes under the brave but unfortunate and injudicious Dumouriez.

The tide of revolution followed the footsteps of Rochambeau and Lafayette across the Atlantic, on their return from the war of independence in which those officers took part. Society, demoralized and corrupt to its very core throughout the whole of France, was beginning to exhibit those symptoms of decay and convulsion which, in bodies politic as well as in the cases of

individuals, generally give signs of approaching dissolution. The universal licentiousness, avidity, pride, and rapacity of the nobles of France; the sufferings of the people; the tyrannical *corvées* to which the peasantry were subjected; the enormous and annually-increasing imposts levied upon them in the shape of *gabelle* and other hateful and most impolitic taxes; together with the defalcation in the revenue, which was swallowed up by the greedy pensioners of the improvident predecessor of the unfortunate Louis XVI.: all these, and numerous other deeply-seated, and, as they proved, incurable disorders, had reduced the kingdom to such a state, in the year 1789, as to render some *coup d'état* not only expedient, but absolutely necessary, in order to enable the King's Ministers to carry on the Government. The step resolved upon was, the summoning together, in a grand national council, of the three grand divisions of the community, namely, the nobles, the clergy, and the *trois état*, or, the representatives of the burghesses and citizens at large. Of the results of this measure, it is not our present business to write—they are matter for the pen of the historian; but we shall confine ourselves to the bare statement of the fact that they led, as a preliminary consequence, to the departure of the eldest son of the Duke of Orleans, the

first prince of the blood, for the army of the north; and, ultimately, after the Duke of Chartres (Louis Philippe) had become apprized of the murder of his father, Philippe, surnamed *Égalité*, to a prolonged exile from his native country, and from the patrimony of his ancestors. It was during the twenty years that the present King of the French wandered, a homeless but always an honoured emigrant, from the land of his birth, the wonderful and brilliant series of achievements that characterised the wars of Napoleon were accomplished. The Duke of Orleans took no part in them. The Emperor of the French sought sedulously to destroy every trace of the royal family of France, and to substitute his own dynasty in its room; and it was not until the final defeat of that extraordinary man that Louis Philippe again sought the scenes of his youth, and resumed the possession of such portions of his family inheritance as had escaped the rapacity of the revolutionary chiefs and their adherents.

During the early periods of the Restoration, and whilst the nation was recovering from the state of exhaustion into which the constant drain of men and money during the palmy days of the Empire, had thrown it, Louis Philippe confined his attention to the re-establishment of his fortunes, the

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## CONDITION OF SPAIN.

One of the most humiliating spectacles to contemplate, in the present advanced state of European civilization, is the dire condition of distracted Spain—a country without wisdom, virtue, or national greatness—without art, literature, or science of any modern growth—without *status* in the respect of nations—evermore plunged into the bloodiest revolutionary conflicts, and wasting its strength, and beauty, and power amid the deadliest commotions of unnatural civil wars. Spain is a truly dreadful picture, rendering no happiness to her own bosom, and no blessing to any other land save that which may be extracted by philosophy from the bitter moral which she is teaching to the rest of the world. Yet does she present a spectacle from which the Christian and the moralist should not turn away their gaze. It is full of interest—full of instruction—full of example, and the deepest and noblest elements of thought.

Spain is one of the loveliest of the Edens of the world—more gifted with natural beauty and function than any other land under the climes of Europe. Her scenery is a picture of blended loveliness and grandeur. Her glorious-sierras, her bold passes, her fine far-spreading valleys, her rich gleaming rivers, her luxuriant forest verdure, her magnificent lap of fruit, her mines of unearthed gold, the riches that are beneath her soil: in a word, all the lavishness of nature—have made her essentially a country of most flowing resources, of wondrous and enduring capability of giving unto man the blessings which she has got from God. Yet has she a more narrow harvest, a more restricted agriculture, a more confined commerce than countries that have not a tithe of her resources, or more than a very shred of her dazzling means of wealth. Her literature, once rich and promising as her soil, has, like that soil, gone out of cultivation; while her glowing and glorious art, those deep pictures of poetry with which her ancient artists have warmed the admiration of mankind, have ceased to be emulated now; the colours have faded from the easel, and the eloquence of the pencil is no more. Science, too, is dead in Spain: she contributes nothing to the philosophical advancement of the world. Her music has passed away, or comes to us only like a voice from the past—the melody of vanished time echoed in the memory of the world. Her drama is prostrate—or only revels in the living tragedy of war. Her race of heroes—fine chivalrous spirits, with honour set as the very jewel in their souls—has changed into a race of hireling desperadoes; her soldiers are banditti—her citizens have forgotten their brotherhood—her laws are powerless—her constitution is a farce. Where is her domesticity? where her social affection? where the happiness of her beautiful peasantry? where the sweet presence of innocence upon her soil? Nowhere! Her heart is a desert, whereon have gathered all the black passions of humanity, with no fountain save blood at which to slake their unholy thirst. But of blood, Heaven knows, they drink their full.

And with all nature's beautiful gifts lost upon her—with Heaven's providence wasted with a wicked prodigality by her children—with a race of people casting from them the constitutional elements of pride in a virtuous nationality—with the voice of history stimulating her with the loud glories of the past—with the world of living nations teaching her with the example of peace,—she consummates this degradation with a raging of eternal fury—a never-dying struggle within herself, which we can hardly dignify with the name of even civil war.

It really seems as if, in Spain, the causes of internal commotion would never die. Unfortunately selected by the ambition of Napoleon as the land on which to fight the great battle of European destiny, her people became corrupted by and familiarized with war. Their homes became barracks, their fields camps, their cities fortresses, their plains the scenes of battle and of blood. Among them sprang up fierce hatreds alike of foreign innovators and of foreign foes. On these were grafted treachery, plunder, rapine, and the wilder crimes of war; and these the proud and dark susceptibility of the people imbibed into their spirit, and engrafted upon their souls. When foreign armies left their shores, the common brotherhood of Spaniards had departed also, the national manners were corrupted, the philosophy of citizenship was dead. Wars, civil and servile, have reigned from interval to interval ever since. Spain has become the theatre of continued revolutions, all marked with cruelty, cowardice, ferocity, treachery, ambition, murder; but none of them for true principles, none for tangible nationality, none for the final achievement of order, law, permanent peace, and the means of returning into the ranks of civilization. We have the fierce struggle of Carlos for the throne, settled at last by the interference of British bayonets, and establishing the sovereignty of Christina. Continued turmoil follows, and a sort of semi-revolution procures the abdication of Christina, and the devolvement of the regency upon Espartero—the general of the Christina war, and now an exile in our own land.

It was thought now that Spain had something like a Government which the new Regent would be able to sustain upon constitutional principles—to the restoration of order, and a participation for Spain in the tranquillity of Europe. Carlos was in prison—or something very like it, in France—Christina was passive comparatively—and there was a general reliance upon the character, the ability, and the good intentions of Espartero, which, to do him justice, he did not belie. England supported him; but it was soon believed, by the renewed activity of intrigue of the ex-Queen at the court of Louis Philippe, that France opposed him; and the moment the ambition of diplomacy seemed to offer a bribe to Spanish corruption, Spain was revolutionized again. Whether gold really bribed the Spaniards or not, they were ready enough to take the chances of confusion; and at once we had that extraordinary military movement, which we call the "pronunciamiento revolution," and which deposed Espartero from his regency, and sent him a refugee to the protection of English hospitality.

Well, what has this revolution effected now? Simply annihilated all chance of order for Spain. The Lopez administration was set up, and the papers of the day tell us that it is as brittle as a reed! General Narvaez is regarded as Christina's champion, and yet the municipal authorities of Madrid celebrate her abdication! The troops display dissatisfaction, and Narvaez commits a butchery in cold blood, as atrocious as any that ever stained the annals of murder—his artillery pointed upon his infantry, lest they should revolt at his massacre, with matches lighted at their guns. Barcelona in rebellion, Seville in rebellion, and Prim fighting quite an inexplicable warfare. Blood flows everywhere. Meanwhile the young Queen is declared of age, but is as far from getting a husband, the choice of her people, as she is of maintaining peaceful government with the Ministers whom they set up yesterday and are pulling down to-day. French diplomacy upon this head seems quiet; and England is only sheltering Espartero. But poor unhappy Spain herself is still the theatre of crime and sorrow, without law, without constitution; and bloody-minded military despots plunging—with every turn of their treachery, every oscillation of their ambition—daggars of poison into her heart.

Our fervent hope is, for the sake of peace, honour, and religion, that these things may not much longer be; but that, if no real patriotism or wisdom may be found in Spain, the benevolence of Europe may step in to dry the sea of bloodshed by which she has been flooded, and quell the fiery turbulence which makes her bosom a volcano, and her heart a furnace of flame.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SPAIN.—(From our own Correspondent.)—Paris, September 12, 1843.—The news received from Spain during the last few days has confirmed, in every point, all that I have advanced in my former letter. I then stated, and do so now with greater assurance, that neither the Moderates or Lopez will ever be able to preserve the country from the horrors of continual civil wars. The immoral, I may say unnatural, compact formed between theChristinos and Liberals to drive Espartero from his country, tended to disorganize society, and the money expended to corrupt the army sowed the seeds of indiscipline in the military protection of the State. The present insurrection may be put down, but others will spring up until unhappy Spain be deluged in blood from Irún to Cadiz, from Barcelona to Corunna. The insurgents, in my opinion, have great reasons to be dissatisfied with the present order of things; they, in September, 1840, drove Christina and her party from Spain, and named Espartero regent; whether they were right or wrong is not now the question, but thus much is certain that they cannot quietly submit to a restoration of theChristinos without compromising their political opinions. The unjust Lopez insurrection commenced at Barcelona for the purpose of placing an ultra-Liberal ministry into power; and what has been the result? TheChristinos have seized, not ostensibly but in reality, on the reins of Government, and every place of importance is occupied by them. Narvaez, under the orders of Christina, acts as chief of the State, and his satellites overrun the country. Against such a usurpation the Liberals have revolted, and every kingdom in Spain is in a state of great excitement and agitation. In Madrid, notwithstanding Narvaez and his military commissions, the municipal authorities voted that a *Te Deum* should be sung in the cathedral of the capital on the anniversary of the expulsion of Christina. In Saville, on the 30th, the people paraded the streets crying "Death to the Lopez ministry;" the cavalry was called out, and the mob retired; but it is known that many of the authorities and leading men of Andalusia are against Lopez and Narvaez, and only want a favourable opportunity to raise the country against them. In Galicia secret juntas have been formed, and a correspondence opened with Catalonia. The Basque Provinces are prepared to rise in favour of the fueros; the Royalists are taking measures shortly to appear in the field. The new insurrection broke out in Barcelona, and several free corps and many National Guards openly declared in favour of a Central Junta, and took up arms to enforce their demands, undaunted at the cruel military laws of Spain, which declare "that the instant a conspiracy is discovered, the accused shall appear without delay before a council-of-war, named by the Captain-General, and that, declared guilty, they shall be instantly shot"—the depositions not taken down, nor any legal form observed. The insurgents attacked the forts, and remain masters of their positions. Their chiefs have issued several proclamations: in one, Lopez and Serrano are called cowards, and assassins of the liberties of their country; in another, Prim is denounced as a traitor; a third declares "that those who surround the Government are the miserable traitors of 1840, desirous of making slaves of the people;" and a fourth, after calling on the nation with one voice to cry out "Death to the Christinos," declared their device to be "A Central Junta, down with the new tyrants, and long live the constitution." The Government force in Barcelona does not exceed 2500 men; and the Captain-General has been obliged to suspend active operations until the arrival of reinforcements. The insurgents, also, expect reinforcements, several of the principal towns in the principality having declared in favour of the Central Junta. The Captain-General, on the first breaking out of the revolt, ordered Brigadier Echalar to fire from Fort Montjuic on the town; but refusing, he was replaced by Colonel Sayos, who on the evening of the 7th opened the fire of the fort against the fortified barracks, Alarazanas, occupied by the insurgents. Several chiefs of the insurrection have been killed, and many men put *hors de combat* on both sides. The Captain-General has now placed Barcelona in a state of blockade, and has ordered that no vessel shall enter the port, and those in it are to leave within twenty-four hours. He has also cut off the supply of water for the fountains from the canals; but there are several wells in Barcelona sufficient for the city. Our latest accounts are to the 8th: on that day the insurrection continued, and Fort Montjuic was firing on the forts of the insurgents.

It is said that great dissensions have arisen in the Lopez administration, and that secret societies have been formed at Madrid in favour of a central junta.

PERPIGNAN, Sept. 11.—An insignificant fusillade was resumed on the evening of the 8th at Barcelona, at the gates of Mer and Angel. The insurgents did not amount to more than twelve hundred combatants.

We have letters from Madrid of the 6th September, and Barcelona of the 7th. The Parliamentary party was about once more to assemble for the purpose of adopting definitively the candidates for Madrid. Upon this a very long and lively discussion took place. The Ministry is still together, and it is said that they are preparing to resist vigorously the insurgents of Barcelona. They had sent money and orders to Prim for the purpose of bringing the revolted to reason. The number of the latter appeared to diminish instead of increasing. It might be question, report says, whether a diplomatic note would not be sent to the British Cabinet from the existing Government of Spain, on the subject of the reception given to the Regent in England. This news requires confirmation.

At Barcelona, on the 7th, all was in the same state. The insurgents had not lost an inch of ground. The affair, however, had not become general.

A species of *pronunciamiento* has just taken place at Girona. The minority of the municipality had just formed itself into a junta, for the purpose of sustaining the Central Junta at Barcelona. Two deputies were included in it. The province has not participated in this movement.

ITALY.—Notwithstanding the accounts received from Austria and the frontiers of Italy, the insurrection continues, and increases in number. There is little doubt but that Austria will restore peace and tranquillity in that part of Europe, but much blood will be shed, and the prisons crowded. Already have rewards been offered for the arrest of men of some importance; amongst others, Counts Zembeccari and Biancoli, the Marquis Messia and Tanara, and the rich landed proprietors Turri, Giovannini, and the brothers Messara. Other noblemen have emigrated. Spielberg is preparing to receive those who may fall into the hands of the Austrian authorities. Several new bands of guerrillas have appeared in the neighbourhood of Bologna; the most daring is commanded by a nobleman of good fortune; another, which lately took up a position at Castil Bolognese, is under the orders of a priest. On the 2nd a rencontre took place on the frontiers of Modena between the insurgents and the troops of the Pope; both parties retired. The Duke of Modena has now sent considerable forces to the frontiers of his kingdom, and the Austrian garrisons, Rovigo and Verona, are *au grand complet*!

SWITZERLAND.—The insurrection has been put down, but a spirit of discontent reigns in many cantons, and great fears are entertained that ere long the peace of Switzerland will be again disturbed.

FRANCE.—We continue, as to politics, very dull; our politicians occupy themselves in forming conjectures as to the object of the Queen's visit, and the many conferences between Lord Aberdeen and M. Guizot. In a few days it is expected we shall be more brisk, the King and royal family returning to-morrow to St. Cloud; from Eu, and several cabinet councils being summoned for next week. The Duke de Montpensier has returned to Viennes, to continue his studies as an artillery officer. It is reported that the Palais Royal is being prepared to receive the King of Naples, who is shortly expected in Paris.

The Paris races, to be held on the Champs de Mars, are fixed for the 8th, 12th, and 15th of October.

A French steam-packet boat, Le Darien, 450 horse power, was launched on the 3rd at Cherbourg.

The Governments of Hanover and Duchy of Brunswick have concluded a treaty for the formation of a railroad between the two capitals. The men are at work night and day—during the night with torches. It is said that it will be opened before the end of the year. The King of Hanover reached Aix-la-Chapelle on the 4th.

The Prince of Hesse was married on the 28th of August, at Frankfort, to Miss Berlepsch, who henceforth is to be called Baronee de Bergen.

It is reported that a great deduction in the French navy is in contemplation; already have the three-deckers, Ville de Marseille and Jupitare, and two corvettes, received orders to be laid up in ordinary.

Mademoiselle Camille, the graceful dancer, has returned to Paris from London, and is now engaged at the Théâtre Porte St. Martin, in bringing out a new ballet called "L'Ombre de Marie."

Owing to the excessively hot weather, our theatres have been badly attended, with the exception of the Grand Opera, which has been crowded, owing to the great success of Mademoiselle Méquillet as *Rachel* in "The Jewess." Duprez as *Eteazaz* sang with great animation, and was much applauded in the scene of the Easter ceremony.

The *virtuoses Italiens* arrived in Paris one after the other. Fornasari, Salvi, and Ronconi are expected daily: Morelli and Mademoiselle Brambilla are in Paris. The Italian Opera opens on the 3rd October, with "Lucia;" on the 17th will be given "Belisario;" and, at the end of the month, "Maria di Rohan." Lablache, although reported otherwise, is still in Paris: it appears that he suffers from want of skill in a London dentist, in the drawing of a tooth. The departure of Rossini for Bologna is positively fixed for the 22nd. The too-celebrated Mademoiselle Heinfetter is performing at Bordeaux with great success.

The great festival that the association of musical *artistes* announced for Thursday next, at the Italian Opera House, is postponed till next month, and will take place at the Grand Opera. The programme remains unchanged.

"Don Pasquale" was brought out at the Naples Teatro Nuovo with immense success. The principal character was confided to Foravanti, son of the celebrated composer of the same name. M. Coen's opera, "Foscari," after dragging through three nights, owing to the great efforts and talents of Coletti and Goldeberg, was withdrawn, being a complete *fiasco*.

CONSTANTINOPLE.—A letter from Constantinople of the 23rd ult. says—"On the morning of the 18th salvos of artillery announced the birth of a princess. The procurator of the patriarch of the Maronites at the Holy See, M. Murad, lately appointed Bishop of Nazareth, has set out for Rome, after a long stay in our capital. In the course of last week four Persian princes and a princess, the nephews and niece of the reigning Shah, have arrived

here to seek an asylum against persecution at home. The safety which they sought was immediately accorded them. Several other Persians have also taken refuge on the Turkish territories. This kindness towards the refugees will probably exercise a favourable influence on the negotiations now going on at Erzeroum."

RUSSIA.—The private letters from St. Petersburg, whilst referring to the indisposition of Lord Stuart de Rothesay, the British Ambassador, are entirely silent about his recall. It was supposed, however, from the state of his health, that he might be induced to visit the German baths. His Excellency is now 65 years of age.

THE MAURITIUS.—We have an arrival from the Mauritius, bringing dates to June 2. Discontent to a considerable extent continues to prevail against the conduct of the governor, who has lately issued a proclamation, by order of the home Government, reducing the value of foreign coins, which will have the effect of excluding them from the circulation at a moment when British is remarkably scarce.

ST. DOMINGO—INSURRECTION AT AUX CAYES.—FALMOUTH, Sept. 13, 8 A.M.—The schooner Elizabeth, which has arrived this morning from Aux Cayes, for orders, from whence she sailed on the 1st of August, brings intelligence that an insurrection amongst the negroes had broken out in that part of the island in opposition to the revolutionists, men of colour. It originated in the attempted arrest of some disaffected negroes, who had made themselves obnoxious to the Provisional Government. The malcontents were supposed to be about 600 strong, and had taken their position in the plains about four miles from Aux Cayes, and were well armed. The commandant of the place was waiting reinforcements to attack them, and it was then hoped the Government will gain the upper hand. Unfortunately, General Riviere was in the east end of the island, and Aux Cayes is situated at the extremity of the south end.

It was hoped that the revolution would have passed off without any further bloodshed, and should this *émeute* not be crushed in its infancy, it would unquestionably prove of very serious importance to the island and injurious to the existing Government. The negroes having expressed their utter hatred of the white residents, the apprehensions of the latter were naturally excited, and every preparation was making by the British merchants to embark immediately on board the English vessels which were at Aux Cayes.

SYDNEY.—From Sydney an arrival brings dates to 7th of May. The accounts are far from favourable, but it would be too much to expect that there, any more than in the old country, the extravagant excesses of over trading, over banking, and over land speculating of successive years, should right themselves in a few months. Following on the heels of the failure of the Sydney Bank, and the failure or suspension of the Bank of Australia, there had been a run on the savings' bank, which had spread considerable alarm. The run appears to have been entirely owing to the circulation of false reports, with the malicious intent of annoying and injuring the manager, Mr. Miller, who, it seems, had given offence in certain quarters by the leading part which it became his duty, as the accountant employed, to take in unravelling and exposing the directorial malversations of the Bank of Australia. At the date of the last advices, however, the absurdity of the panic was said to have become apparent, and the run was fast subsiding.

AMERICA.—By the Liverpool, Captain Eldridge, which arrived at Liverpool on Monday evening, we have received advices and papers from New York one day later than those received by the Hibernia steam-packet. The papers contain some later accounts of the probable result of the Indiana election, which seems to go in favour of the democratic, or *Loco-foco* party, although the Whigs, as well as the *Loco-foco*, still claim that state as their own. In Tennessee and Kentucky, on the contrary, the Whigs appear to have kept their ground. Some of the New York papers boast of the sound and even affluent state of the banks of that city, there actually being fourteen millions of dollars in their vaults!

Some very alarming cases of yellow fever had taken place at New Orleans, and great apprehension was felt that the disease would prove more fatal this year than usual. One or two cases are reported even to have occurred at the quarantine at New York.

The Hibernia steamer, from America, arrived at Liverpool at half-past one o'clock on Wednesday morning, after a passage of extraordinary rapidity. During a succession of days her distances averaged from 260 to 280 miles per day, and for the last two or three days she has had opposing winds. Our dates from New York by this steamer's arrival are to the evening of the 31st, and we find the latest to announce the Great Western as having sailed from New York at two P.M. of that day. She may therefore be hourly expected.

The elections that have lately taken place in the southern and southwestern states enable us to state with precision the political complexion of the next Congress, which meets at Washington early in December next. The Senate, when full, will probably stand 28 Whigs to 24 Democrats. The House of Representatives of the United States will consist of 223 members under the new Apportionment Act, and in this body the Democrats will have a majority of two thirds. It is very clear, then, that very little can be accomplished next session. Each branch of Congress will be equally opposed to the President and to the other.

The New York papers state that Mr. J. Horsley Palmer, late governor of the Bank of England, is about to take up his residence in New York. There has been considerable excitement in New York caused by the arrival of a vessel from the south with the yellow fever on board. For some purpose the quarantine officer was induced to disregard his regulations, and permitted the vessel to proceed to her destination in charge of a pilot. She afterwards returned to the quarantine, and the pilot was taken sick and died. Two others have also died on board the same vessel. It has not made its appearance in the city, nor is there any probability that it will.

Public sentiment in America is much roused against duelling, in consequence of the fatal termination of a meeting of this kind between a Mr. Abel Labranche, a newly-elected Democratic member of Congress from Louisiana, and a Mr. Hueston, the Whig editor of a paper called the *Baton Rouge Gazette*. The parties fought with double-barrel guns, bolt loaded, and each had fired six shots at his opponent without injury, when, at the seventh fire, the ball of Labranche took effect, and Mr. Hueston died in five hours. The original cause of the difficulty was the publication in the *Gazette* of an article censuring Labranche on political grounds, and which he considered a personal insult.

CANADA.—From Canada we learn that the Canadian parliament is summing up to meet at Kingston on the 28th of September.

His Excellency the Governor-General Sir Charles Metcalfe had arrived at Quebec, and was received with distinguished honour by the authorities. The Colonial-office has declined to make Quebec or Toronto the seat of Government.

A disgraceful outrage had occurred in the neighbourhood of Beauharnois. It appears that a party of Irish, having received what they considered an affront from some Canadians, returned on the following morning to the place for revenge, but being unable to find the affronters, they commenced an indiscriminate attack on all Canadians whom they met on their way back. Two men were severely beaten, so that their lives are despaired of. Colonel Brown, of Beauharnois, a zealous and active magistrate, having procured six of Captain Sweeney's Dragoons, immediately started in pursuit of the bandits, and captured the ringleader.

MEXICO.—We learn by this arrival that the Mexican Government has received the most authentic intelligence of the defeat of General Armijo, near Santa Fe, by the Texans. The particulars had not transpired. From quarters entitled to our most respectful consideration, we learn that there is a very great probability that Mexico will treat with Texas upon terms of absolute independence to the latter country. As to Yucatan, we are advised that there is very little probability that she will consent to a separation.

## STATE OF SOUTH WALES.

We are deeply concerned to state that every additional account from this disturbed district brings the horrifying particulars of some incendiary outrage or barbarous murder. The latest atrocity is one in which the life of a poor old female gatekeeper, upwards of 70 years of age, has been sacrificed, not by accident, but wilfully and designedly, after first setting fire to her habitation—barbarity the more astonishing when it is recollect that such is the habitual repugnance of the Welsh people to the shedding of human blood, that even the legal authorities find it almost impossible to induce a jury to convict in cases of capital felony. The gate kept by the unfortunate woman is situated on the road from Llanelli to Pontardulais, and within 500 yards of the latter place, is a turnpike-gate called Hendy-gate. It appears that frequent notices had been given, that unless she left the gate her house should be burnt down. About three o'clock on Sunday morning a party of ruffians set fire to the thatch of the toll-house. The old woman on being awoken ran into the road and to a neighbouring cottage within 20 yards of the toll-house, shouting to the people who lived in it, "For God's sake to come out and help her to put out the fire; there was not much." The occupier of the house, a stout able man, said he was *afraid* to go out, and begged the old woman to come into his cottage, which she refused, and went back to try and save some of her furniture. It appears her exclamation had been overheard, for the villains returned and set fire to the thatch again. The old woman then ran across the road, and shouted out, "She knew them;" when the brutes fired at her and shot her dead. She staggered as far as the neighbouring cottage door, and there sunk down dead in the arms of the cottager's wife.

very centre of the village. They attacked and broke open the blacksmith's shop close by, after which they tore down the turnpike gate, which is a very strong one, and on the main road. Having finished the destruction of the gate, the police advanced upon them, and commanded them to desist; instead, however, of doing so, the *Rebeccaites* fired a volley at them. This being the case, the police were ordered to draw their pistols and fire, which they did twice, wounding several, and shooting the horse of the leader. A regular battle took place for a short time, and the police succeeding in capturing six prisoners, three of whom are wounded, two severely. Captain Napier's conduct was deserving the highest praise. While they were securing their prisoners the rioters returned to the attack, with the view of rescuing them; but two of the magistrates having ridden off for the troops, a party of the dragoons from Swansea, who were out on the road, and some of the 76th Foot, arrived, and the *Rebeccaites* fled. Three of the prisoners have been sent to Carmarthen, and three are brought into Swansea. They were taken in their disguises, with faces blackened, and bonnets and nightgowns on.

## THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO FRANCE.

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restoration of the ancient appanages of the house of Orleans, and to the patronage and encouragement of the fine arts and their professors. When, however, the insane perniciacy of Charles X., in his endeavour to restore the ancient state of things, and to reinvest the clergy with all their former privileges, as well temporal as spiritual, threatened to overwhelm the monarchy, and to throw the kingdom into confusion and anarchy, to the profit of any daring adventurer who might start up amongst the soldiery, the Duke of Orleans, encouraged by those who were foremost amongst the wise and moderate adherents of the existing order of things, and prompted by his own desire to prevent the establishment of a republic, which would not endure even until the fact of its existence could be communicated to the nations of Europe, seized the opportunity; and, by accepting the proffered crown, at once averted the impending convulsion, and ensured to the surrounding states as well as to his own country the blessings of that peace which he has since so admirably preserved, notwithstanding the constant and impetuous demands of the turbulent and ambitious amongst the French for war.

The accession of Louis Philippe to the French throne was the occasion of bitter animosity and unconquerable jealousy on the part of the more absolute powers of Europe; but his immediate recognition by the English Government, and the subsequent ratification by other states of the act by which he was seated in the place of the elder branch of the Bourbons, gave a stability and force to his position, which has increased every day since his election. The recent cordial interchange of friendly demonstrations, and the mark of unbounded confidence reposed in the King of the French and his subjects by her most Gracious Majesty, cannot but materially strengthen the throne of Louis Philippe, and avert those convulsions which would inevitably result from an attempt to replace the present exiled scions of the house from which he sprang.

Viewed in this light, the visit of Queen Victoria cannot be regarded otherwise than as an event of deep and permanent interest; and we therefore deem it to be worthy of that elaborate and minute illustration which we have given it in the preceding and following pages.

First in our picturesque scene is the

## CHATEAU D'EU.

In the broadest part of the English Channel, and seated deep in a bend of the coast of Normandy, there is a narrow verdant valley, flanked on each side by bold and elevated cliffs, and crowned in the distance by the pinnacles of an antique church; which render barely perceptible the high sloping roofs of a chateau that is situated immediately beneath, embedded in a thick and well-developed cluster of ancient elms. The foreground of this favoured spot, as it is seen by the voyager who approaches it from the sea, is occupied by two jetties which form the boundaries of the Bresle, a small river that has its embouchure at this part of the coast. The eye is successively attracted by a lighthouse, a battery, a noble ecclesiastical edifice which is sited on the ridge of a hill that gradually rises above the cluster of houses in the level part of the valley, until its lines meet those of the westernmost of the two rocky points already distinguished as bounding the view on each side. The port, or rather the embouchure, the entrance to which has, by dint of human industry, been hitherto preserved with respect to vessels of small burden, is Treport. The pinnacles described in the extreme distance are those of the spire of Notre Dame d'Eu; and the high pitched roofs of the chateau beneath form the apex of the royal residence of Louis Philippe, the Sovereign of the French, and recently the scene of the courtly and kingly festivities of which our Queen Victoria and her consort were at once the honouring and honoured objects.

The Chateau d'Eu—such is the name of this princely building—has long been celebrated as the spot wherein events of the highest importance have been planned and transacted; and which has successively been the chosen residence of the most potent and magnificent of the grandes of the ancient times, as well during the barbarous ages as during the existence of the chivalric institutions of the tenth and subsequent centuries, and the more recent periods when the *vieux régime* was in full vigour.

The chateau to which our readers' attention is specially directed derives its name from the ancient burgh of Eu. Its actual aspect reminds the visitor of the palmy times when the bizarre architecture of the sixteenth century still prevailed; but, at the same time, the critical observer will at once distinguish the additions and alterations in the elevation of the facade that mark the presiding genius of a master mind in planning and directing the execution of the restorations and additions that have been made to the edifice within the last twenty-six years, during which time it has been in the possession of Louis Philippe.

The last scion of the house of Lorraine expired in 1675, at the early age of five years; and after his death, the Chateau d'Eu was transferred by sale to the celebrated Madile de Montpensier, daughter of Gaston Duke of Orleans, of the royal branch of that name which immediately preceded the founder of the present Orleans family.

The traces of the long residence which Madile de Montpensier made at the chateau are everywhere visible, as well in its internal decorations as in the arrangement of the grounds, and even in the structure itself. At her death in 1693, her favourite residence was transferred to the Duke de Maine, a legitimatized son of Louis XIV. It descended through his line to the collateral branch, in the person of the Duke de Penthièvre, maternal grandfather of the King of the French, to whom it came by inheritance on the decease of the Dowager Duchess of Orleans in 1821.

The Duke of Orleans, on visiting the ancient seat of the Guises and of Madile de Montpensier, in 1821, was so charmed with its situation, and with the historical recollections that attach to it, that he determined upon restoring the edifice; and for this purpose called in the aid of the able architect, M. Fontaine, and the result was the complete reconstruction of those parts of the chateau that were necessary to render it again the unique and beautiful palace that had formerly existed.

Of the decorations, the furniture, the rich and costly works of art and of virtue that are so lavishly scattered throughout the noble salons of this princely dwelling, we cannot find room to speak in detail. We must, therefore, content ourselves with giving a summary description of the two principal suites of apartments; reserving the more minute particulars for those portions which have been illustrated by the pencils of our artists, Messrs. Morel Fatio, Sly, and Juguet.

The chateau is entered from the *cour d'honneur* by a glazed gallery, which forms a portico below and a balcony above. Advancing through the grand vestibule, the visitor perceives a series of busts arranged on brackets round the walls, the persons represented being of the family of Artois, Counts d'Eu, and some of the Guises; he is led through a waiting-room (adorned with portraits, whose names are in every room inscribed beneath, together with the dates of the births and demises of the persons represented,) to the passages conducting to the cabinet of Queen Christine of Sweden, whose picture (given by her to Madile de Montpensier) used formerly to hang here; the walls display a series of portraits of the royal family of France, from the year 1259 down to 1818. The grand *salon de réception* is the next apartment that attracts attention; and although owing to its extent it has the effect of being disproportioned (as likewise has the dining-room parallel to it, looking on the parterre), still it is a noble drawing-room, and most appropriately furnished with rich yellow Gobelin tapestried chairs, whilst the effigies of the heroes, statesmen, and other worthies of France depend from the sides. The dining-room has a richly-ornamented ceiling, divided into compartments, and beautifully painted. The portraits in this room are chiefly those of the generals of the Empire, and other recent personages. The grand staircase, which is approached by a passage on the right, is extremely well designed; the only objection to it being its too great steepness, the space to which the architect was limited not permitting the angle to be more obtuse. The *Galerie des Guises* is the next object of the visitor's admiration; and very justly so, as it is a noble saloon, appropriately embellished with portraits of the proud and insubordinate dukes to whom it is dedicated. It is through this apartment that her Majesty was handed to the balcony of the chateau by Louis Philippe, when she was presented by the King to the troops and spectators assembled in the court of honour to welcome her to the habitation of their sovereign; and here, likewise, was performed the concert which is so admirably perpetuated in the drawing.

We shall return to this subject when that part of the royal festivities is to be described; and meantime, conduct our readers through a series of finely-proportioned and elegantly-furnished rooms, all hung with portraits of the reigning family and their collateral branches, to the wing of the chateau wherein Madame Adelaide, the King's sister, resides. The apartments inhabited by this amiable Princess look equally on the valley of the Bresle and the parterre, beyond which the sea can be described. Beneath these chambers, and having the same aspect, are situated the saloon, bed-room, and cabinet in which her Majesty was lodged during her stay in France. In the left wing, and separated from this end of the building by the principal rooms which we have already described, are the apartments of their Majesties the King and Queen of the French; the ground floor being occupied by a series of small rooms, and a beautiful little chapel dedicated to the Queen's patron Saint Amelie, wherein this pious and truly estimable personage daily performs her orisons.

The result of the constructions and alterations briefly referred to above,

may be summed up in the following statistical statement. The extent of the ground enclosed within the limits of the chateau, including the park, &c., is about 70 arpents (an arpent is little more than an acre); the chateau contains 60 principal apartments, each one capable of accommodating a guest; there are 250 inferior chambers for lodging the suites, attendants, and menial servants of the visitors or occupants; and there are stables for 130 horses, and coach-houses for 60 carriages.

## THE INVITATION.

In the middle of the month of August, Louis Philippe King of the French, was enjoying the fresh and invigorating sea breezes, at his pleasant summer palace on the coast of Normandy, when intelligence reached him from his ambassador at the court of St. James's, that her Majesty Queen Victoria was shortly about to close the session of Parliament, and afterwards to repair on board her royal yacht, in order to seek a change of air and scene. Louis Philippe had recourse to some delicate means of ascertaining the probability of her Majesty's being graciously disposed to accept of an invitation to pass a few days at the royal chateau of Eu; and the result of this preliminary precaution having proved satisfactory, the King of the French despatched his sons, the Prince de Joinville and the Duke of Aumale, with an autograph letter of invitation to her Majesty, which the two Princes were enjoined to make all speed in delivering in person to the Queen of England, and likewise to convey by word of mouth their royal parent's anxious wishes to be honoured with a visit. The young Princes arrived in the river Thames on the 22nd of August, in the *Pluton*, a French war steamer of 350 horse power. Having proceeded in their vessel as far as Woolwich, the young men landed, and repaired at once to Windsor, to deliver the letter and oral message with which they were charged. Her Majesty gave them a most cordial and gracious reception; and after a stay at the castle of one day, during which they were royally entertained, and were conducted over the splendid abode of the monarchs of England,—such was their anxiety to make the ample success of their mission known to Louis Philippe, that notwithstanding the opportunity offered within twenty-four hours of witnessing the splendid pageant of the royal procession to the House of Lords, and the delivery of a speech from the throne by the Queen, attired in her gorgeous robes, wearing the magnificent crown of England, and surrounded by her great officers of state, the peers of Great Britain, and the members of the House of Commons, with the Speaker at their head—the two Princes quitted London instantaneously, and hastening to Woolwich, entered their vessel, and repaired with the utmost speed to Treport, in order to apprise their august father of the happy issue of their voyage; and thus to enable him to make the preparations necessary towards receiving with due distinction the honoured and honouring sovereign who had signified her acceptance of his invitation.

The extent of these preparations may be better conceived than described. They involved a complete revolution within the Chateau d'Eu; for it was necessary, in order to find fitting accommodation for the Queen of England and her consort, that the apartments appropriated to the use of the members of the King's own family, should be resigned by them for the occasion; and it was also found indispensable that the great officers of the royal household should, together with all the subordinate train of *aides de camp*, orderly officers, pages, gentlemen and ladies in waiting, &c. &c., be lodged during her Majesty's visit in the buildings separated from the principal corps de logis of the chateau, but connected with it by the galleries that were devised and contrived by M. Fontaine, the King's architect, under whose direction the royal residence was restored to its present splendid and uniform aspect.

The most extensive dispositions were likewise made for the entertainment and amusement of the Queenly guest and her consort: services of gold, rich porcelain vases, and other beautifully-painted ornaments, from the manufactory of Sevres; noble tapestry hangings, representing the mythological fancies ascribed by the classical poets; carpets of a texture so delicate, and woven with such art into the appearance of parterres laden with fruit, flowers, and other productions of nature, that the admiring guest hesitated to place her foot upon them, least she should mar so much beauty, or crush the lovely and tempting objects represented. All these, and many more objects of an equally costly and *recherche* description, were sent from the royal magazines at Paris; and arranged in profusion throughout the various saloons, chambers, galleries, and corridors appropriated to, or likely to be occupied or inspected by, the royal couple.

In conformity to the preparations made within the chateau were those which King Louis Philippe ordered to be made at Treport, the place where her Majesty was to disembark, and land on the French shores; at Ville d'Eu, in the extensive forest which clothes the valley of the Bresle, and in the neighbourhood of the chateau. Troops of cavalry, detachments of infantry, officers of the different civil and military in-titutions of the district: to wit—the prefect of the department, the mayor and municipalities of Ville d'Eu, the National Guard, &c. &c.; all were summoned in their official attire or their uniforms to receive her Majesty, and to aid in preserving public order and decorum.

These various and extensive dispositions were scarcely completed, when a telegraphic despatch reached the King of the French, announcing that the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with its precious burden, had passed early on the morning of the 2nd of September, within view of the batteries and port of Cherbourg, and that her Majesty, escorted by the Prince of Joinville, might be expected to land in the course of that day.

## THE ARRIVAL.

The guns of the battery at Treport announced to the anxious listeners at the chateau about three o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, that the flotilla conveying and escorting the Queen of England was in sight; and the repeated discharges of ordinance, which multiplied and became more deafening as the steamers neared the port, excited the most lively feelings of impatience and curiosity in the minds of the expectant attendants, and of the spectators stationed on the quays and jetties of the port, and on the elevated range of hills which encircle the town of Treport.

The military appointed to do duty on the occasion hastened to their different stations; some marched into the grand court of the chateau, where their bands played "God Save the Queen" in honour of the expected guest, or by way of rehearsal, in order to be perfect when her Majesty arrived; others took the road to Treport, to line the quay and jetty, and to form a guard of honour to the Queen on her short journey from the seaside to the chateau. At this moment, whilst the guns from the shore were saluting the fast approaching flotilla, and all was hurry and anxious expectation, the two principal stations—namely, the port of landing, with the thousands assembled, and the chateau where the King, the Queen, and the royal family were awaiting the signal to mount into the carriages and go to meet and welcome their Queenly visitor—offered two most interesting spectacles.

The western wing of the chateau was that portion of the building appropriated to the use of the Queen of the French. Her Majesty, surrounded by the Princesses and attendants, stood at the open window looking down upon the court; the Dukes of Aumale and of Saxe Coburg, wearing the *cordon rouge* over their uniforms, were standing by her side. The central window, which gives access to the terrace formed by the roof of the vestibule, was also widely open; whilst the portion of the projecting balcony immediately above the entrance, was covered with crimson velvet hangings, richly laced and fringed with gold. Several *fauteuils* were placed there also, as it formed part of the original plan that her Majesty should be seated there whilst the troops passed in review before her. On each side of the court the soldiery were ranged—the bands of the *Carabiniers à Cheval* and of the 24th Regiment of the Line being placed in the centre. The former played the English national air whilst the Queen of the French remained at the window.

The carriages prepared to convey her Majesty and Prince Albert from the port to the chateau were stationed in the first outer court termed *la Cour de la Conciergerie*. That destined for her Majesty's special use was a very large vehicle, mounted on double springs, and furnished with a dozen seats in the form of what is called a *char à banc*. The carriage itself is painted of a light or Prussian blue, and it was drawn by eight horses, six in hand, and a postillion on the leaders. The harness, of Russia leather, was very well designed, and had a prettiness though not so imposing an effect as our royal equipages. At half-past five the canons at Treport indicated that her Majesty's yacht had come to an anchor; upon which the royal vehicles drove into the *cour d'honneur*; and the King of the French, accompanied by the Queens of the Belgians and of the French, the Duchess of Orleans (attired in deep black), the Princess de Joinville, and the Princess Clementine, ascended the principal carriage; and, under a salute from the troops, drove off amidst a cloud of *piqueurs*, and other attendants, in their state attire. The royal party was escorted by the Duke of Aumale, the Prince de Joinville, the Prince Auguste de Saxe Coburg (consort of the Princess Clementine), and the Duke de Montpensier, the youngest of the children of Louis Philippe. In the carriage immediately following that of their Majesties were the Ministers of Marine and Foreign Affairs, M. Guizot and Admiral Mackau, accompanied by the British Ambassador, Lord Cowley, Lady Cowley, and Miss Georgiana Wellesley; Mons. de St. Aulaire, Ambassador at the court of St. James's; Marshal Sebastiani, General Athalain, and various other officers of state and of the court. Several other carriages followed in the train; and an interval of half-an-hour elapsed, during which the troops piled their arms and awaited the return of the Queen.

At Treport, the scene was more animated, because the absence of courtly etiquette and restraint enabled the motley crowd to give vent to their expressions; and the varied aspect of the mingled uniforms of the soldiery, and the characteristic costumes of the peasantry and fishermen's wives, enlivened the scene.

At about five o'clock, the troops fell into line. The jetty was cleared to some distance, and the crew of the King's barge took their places. This boat was handsomely arranged with a crimson silk awning, to which white muslin curtains were attached, should it be found advisable to exclude the beams of the sun. Under the awning was fitted up a horseshoe-shaped seat, capable of containing about a dozen persons, the whole covered with crimson velvet. Near the barge were placed two other boats, handsomely of their kind, but far inferior to that destined for the King. Over the deck of the *Reine des Belges*, which was moored along the quay, was formed a temporary passage to the state barge; a ladder, of which the steps were covered with crimson velvet, led down to the passage, and by this it was

intended that Queen Victoria should land. Evergreens were disposed with taste at each side of the head of the steps on the quay. At five o'clock precisely, three shots announced the departure of the royal party, the King and Queen, from the chateau. A rush at once took place from all parts of the town, and in a few minutes the jetty and quays were filled with spectators. The tent was then opened at the side next the people, so as to allow a full view of what took place, when the royal visitors were led under its canvas roof. During the next ten minutes, considerable commotion was observable on the hills which overlooked the town, large bodies of persons choosing their positions to view the approaching event. In an exceedingly short time, every height and vantage ground were occupied, and the spectacle from the quay was exceedingly picturesque. Every window being occupied, the lines of houses presented a mass of animated countenances, all displaying the highest curiosity. The rays of the declining sun cast its yellow radiance on the windows of the old church, perched in mid air on its lofty eminence, and the arms of the soldiery glanced back a glistening ray.

The royal carriages now approached in the same order in which they left the chateau, and the royal standard of France was then hoisted at one end of the tent erected to receive her Majesty on the landing-place. The King, accompanied by his sons, the Dukes of Aumale and Montpensier, and attended by Lord Cowley, and his Ministers of Marine, Finance, and Foreign Affairs, descended the ladder, and took his seat in the barge; and immediately proceeded towards the Queen's yacht, which, in the meantime, continued to approach the shore.

Treport presented at this interesting moment a truly magnificent spectacle. The sea, smooth and gently rolling along the beach, reflected the parting rays of the sun as he slowly declined towards the western horizon. The vessels of war lying at anchor rode proudly on the swelling waves, and the lines of many-coloured flags which extended from mast to mast gave them a gay and animated aspect.

The Queen of the French and her daughters, the Queen of the Belgians and the Princess Clementine, together with the Duchess of Orleans, the Princess de Joinville, and Madame Adelaide, the King's sister, walked to the end of the southern jetty, and stood there observing the progress of the King's barge towards the royal yacht; whilst her little grandchildren, the Comte de Paris and Prince Philippe of Wurtemberg, distract her attention every now and then by some infantile question.

The King, having reached the yacht, ascended the side, and was encountered by her Majesty on the deck of the vessel; Louis Philippe embraced Queen Victoria very tenderly, and her Majesty as cordially returned the affectionate salute. The Prince Consort was then accosted by the King, and welcomed to his dominions with a hearty shake of the hand.

Whilst the royal recognition was taking place on board the yacht, the batteries ashore, and all the vessels in the road, opened their fires, and continued to salute the Queen during the whole time that her Majesty was being rowed ashore. (See page 180.)

## LANDING OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

The Queen of the French, on perceiving that the royal party had left the yacht of the English Queen, proceeded to the head of the landing stairs, to await the arrival. By the time the royal party of France had taken their places, the regal barge, with its princely freight, had passed the end of the jetty, and was rapidly nearing the landing-place. The ladies of the Royal Family of France, and all their lords and ladies in waiting, had placed themselves round the stop of the stairs in a curved line; in such a manner, however, as not to hide the interesting moment of meeting from the spectators. The Queen of the French stood two paces in advance of the brilliant line. This was perhaps the most anxious moment of the day. Each person, no matter of what degree or quality, stood mute, observant. At length, the royal barge touched the shore, and the King of the French, taking her Majesty of England by the hand, assisted her up the steps with the care and paternal gallantry of a French gentleman of the olden times. The Queen Amelie advanced to meet her Majesty and the Prince, and amidst the loudest cheering, the two Queens came into presence. His Majesty of France led his young guest to her royal host, who, taking her by both her hands, kissed her repeatedly, not with the cold ceremony of courtly etiquette, but the deep feeling of a mother. Queen Victoria returned those marks of kind greeting with that apparent feeling which could only come from the heart. The other ladies of the royal party severally came forward and were greeted in the most affectionate manner. The loudest shouts of "Vive la Reine Victoria!" "Vive la Reine d'Angleterre!" had greeted the young Queen on her arrival; but when the crowd perceived that something more than mere forms of courtly custom were passing before them—when they saw that the feelings of the heart were at work—they instinctively ceased their loud demonstration of welcome, and paid homage to the genuine exhibition of kindly feeling. High or low, the workings of the human heart they saw were the same; and what they should have looked on as an affront to their own warm greeting of a well-beloved and respected friend, they justly considered would be unfiting where their King's visitor was the object of kindness.

But when the Queen, after about a minute's delay, took her royal guest's hand and prepared to conduct her to the tent, whilst the King followed, leaning on Prince Albert, who had also paid his respects to the royal party, the repressed feelings of the multitude again burst out, and the names of their Majesties of England and France were joined together by the French population with long-continued cheers. The royal party then entered the tent, and remained about ten minutes conversing together with great animation. The suite of the Queen of England, who had arrived by the other boats, had landed at a separate flight of steps, and were, when their royal mistress advanced, already in the tent. The Royal Family of France mingled with them, and some ladies were presented to Queen Victoria. Her Majesty looked remarkably well, in exceedingly high spirits, and appeared greatly gratified with her meeting. She was dressed in dark purple satin, a black mantilla trimmed with lace, and straw bonnet with yellow ribbons, and one long ostrich feather. Nothing could exceed the simplicity of her appearance; and it must be added that, since her visit was one of friendship merely, nothing could be in better taste than this absence of display. Prince Albert wore a dark frock-coat, light waistcoat, grey trousers, and dark cross-barred cravat. He also appeared in most excellent health. Exclamations burst forth on all sides, on Queen Victoria appearing, of "Quelle joie personne!" "Quelle est bien!" It must be added, too, for the sake of historical truth, that a number of persons, chiefly ladies, declared Prince Albert a "très bel homme."

The imposing scene of the landing has been engraved from a sketch made for the King of the French, by M. Morel Fatio, marine painter to his Majesty.

## DEPARTURE FOR THE CHATEAU.

As soon as the commotion incidental to this royal rencontre had a little subsided (and it may be remarked that emotion had been perceptible on both sides, particularly on the part of Queens Amelie and Victoria), orders were given for the carriages to advance. Here the shouts of the multitude again rose, when the King of the French handed his royal visitors into the state chariot. He and Prince Albert occupied one of the front seats, and the two Queens the opposite one; whilst on the seats behind were the Queen of the Belgians, the Princess de Joinville, the Duchess d'Orléans, Madame Adelaide, and the Princess Clementine. The cries of "Vive le Roi!" "Vive la Reine Victoria!" "Vive la Famille Royale!" were heard the whole way through the town, and the warmth of the cries seemed to please the royal party. The *cortège* advanced at a smart rate, when once it had cleared the streets, escorted by the Carabiners, and entered the park by the side gate.



THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT YACHT OFF TREPORT. DEBARKATION OF THE QUEEN.

the dinner-table in France being ranged lengthwise, and the host and hostess always taking their seats in the centre, and not at the head and foot of the board, had Prince Albert at her right, and her son-in-law (the Duke Auguste of Saxe Coburg) at her left hand. The band of the 24th Regiment of Foot was stationed in the court-yard, and played some favourite airs during dinner.

In the evening, the ancient church, dedicated to "our Lady of Eu," which rises in front of the chateau, was illuminated; and a very general display of lights on the principal buildings of Ville d'Eu testified the satisfaction felt by the inhabitants at the presence in their town of the Queen of a nation whom, for so many centuries, they had been accustomed to regard with so much jealousy and animosity. The evening passed over in hilarity and festive joy; and thus ended the first day of her Majesty's sojourn in the dominions of King Louis Philippe. The "Illumination" is engraved at page 185.

The several scenes of the departure of the Queen from Treport, for Ville d'Eu; of the chateau, from the Treport road; and the Queen's arrival at the chateau; are pictured at p. 181.

SUNDAY.

Guided by those innate feelings of piety and religion, which have characterised Queen Victoria from her earliest childhood, her Majesty dedicated the morning of the second day of her sojourn in France to those duties of prayer and thanksgiving which, in common with the humblest subject in her dominions, she is ever ready to perform. Divine service was performed in one of the noble saloons of the palace, which had been prepared for the purpose; and it is a curious circumstance, well meriting record, that three different forms of worship were celebrated in the Chateau d'Eu at the same hour on Sunday the 3rd of September, namely, the Anglican service, by her Majesty Queen Victoria and her court; the Lutheran service, by the Duchess of Orleans and her ladies in waiting; and the Roman Catholic ceremonial, in the chapel of the chateau, at which the Queen of the French, her daughters, and attendants were present.

In the morning, after prayers, her Majesty was conducted by King Louis Philippe over the principal apartments of the royal residence, and inspected the rich collection of historical pictures which adorn the walls of all the apartments; and which form an almost unrivalled series of portraits of the royal personages of France and their relatives, and of the statesmen, heroes, nobles, and other distinguished persons from the period of 1200 to the present day.

At half-past three, the whole of the ladies of the royal party drove out in three carriages, the princes, including Prince Albert, being on horseback. Queen Victoria was on the right of the King, the Queen of the French being near her. Her Majesty was dressed in white. The King was *en bourgeois*, and wore a white hat. After driving round the park, the party proceeded to the Ferme du Roi, whence they visited Criel, a small village on the Dieppe road, about two leagues from Eu, and the same from Treport, forming the point of an equilateral triangle with those two towns. The royal cavalcade

skirted Treport on their return home, but did not enter the town. The royal carriages returned to the chateau a little before six. A considerable crowd was collected all day at Treport in the hope of seeing her Majesty pass. It was delightful to such of her subjects as happened to be there to hear in what favourable terms her Majesty was spoken of. Her dress, her air, her bearing of the preceding day, were all discussed, and all were subjects of encomium. The King's hospitality was also touched on with becoming pride by the loyal subjects of Treport; and one honest-looking sturdy fisherman gave no mean proof of good sense when he declared that, "However the subjects of the two kingdoms might rival with each other for

of Ville d'Eu, together with some of the authorities, also had the same distinction conferred on them. The Earl of Liverpool was honoured by the Queen of the French with an invitation to seat himself next her Majesty at table. The Duke Augustus of Saxe Coburg was at the left hand of Queen Victoria.

The dinner was of a very grand description, partaking somewhat of the character of a state festival; inasmuch as all the civil authorities, as well as the naval and military officers assembled at Treport and Ville d'Eu, of a rank entitling them to that distinction, were invited. Covers were laid for between seventy and eighty persons. Her Majesty wore the insignia of the Garter on her arm, and the blue ribbon. Part of the Queen's headdress, consisting of a small crown of emeralds, encircling the back of her *coiffure*, was very much admired. After dinner, their Majesties retired to the grand drawing-room, on the *rez de chaussée* or ground floor, where the guests of King Louis Philippe who had not already received that honour, were presented severally to her Majesty, whose gracious and affable manner of receiving their *obéances* produced a deep and most favourable impression.

Queen Victoria having observed amongst the company the Count de Chabot, principal secretary to the French embassy to the court of St. James, and actual *charge d'affaires*, was graciously pleased to distinguish him by some expressions of recognition. It was remarked by one of the royal circle that at the period of the splendid rencontre between Francis I. and Henry VIII., styled the Field of the Cloth of Gold, the French envoy to our monarch was the Admiral de Chabot, who, with the Constable de Montmorency, were pointed out to the King by Francis I. as being the two most distinguished noblemen of his court. The fact that this personage should be represented by his lineal descendant, holding an analogous post, and under somewhat similar circumstances, after the lapse of nearly three centuries, was considered a most remarkable and curious coincidence. At nine o'clock, their Majesties retired from the general reception room to a smaller *salon de famille*.

SECOND DAY.—MONDAY.

On Monday morning, the preparations for a splendid *réveillon champêtre*, which the King had determined upon offering to her Majesty, were commenced, notwithstanding the aspect of the sky was black and threatening. The spot selected for the banquet was the Mont d'Orleans, a spot situated

between three and four leagues in the interior of the forest of Eu; and thither the population of Treport, Ville d'Eu, and all the neighbouring villages repaired as soon as the weather had cleared up and given assurance that the royal excursion would not be deferred.

The drive from Eu to the Mont d'Orleans is exceedingly picturesque. The road passes at first through an open country, bearing a considerable resemblance to an English scene, being tolerably sprinkled with groups of trees, whilst patches of plantations, scattered about, contrast pleasingly with yellow fields of oats and barley, ripe for the sickle. Close to the town, gardens run along the country for some little distance, but farther on

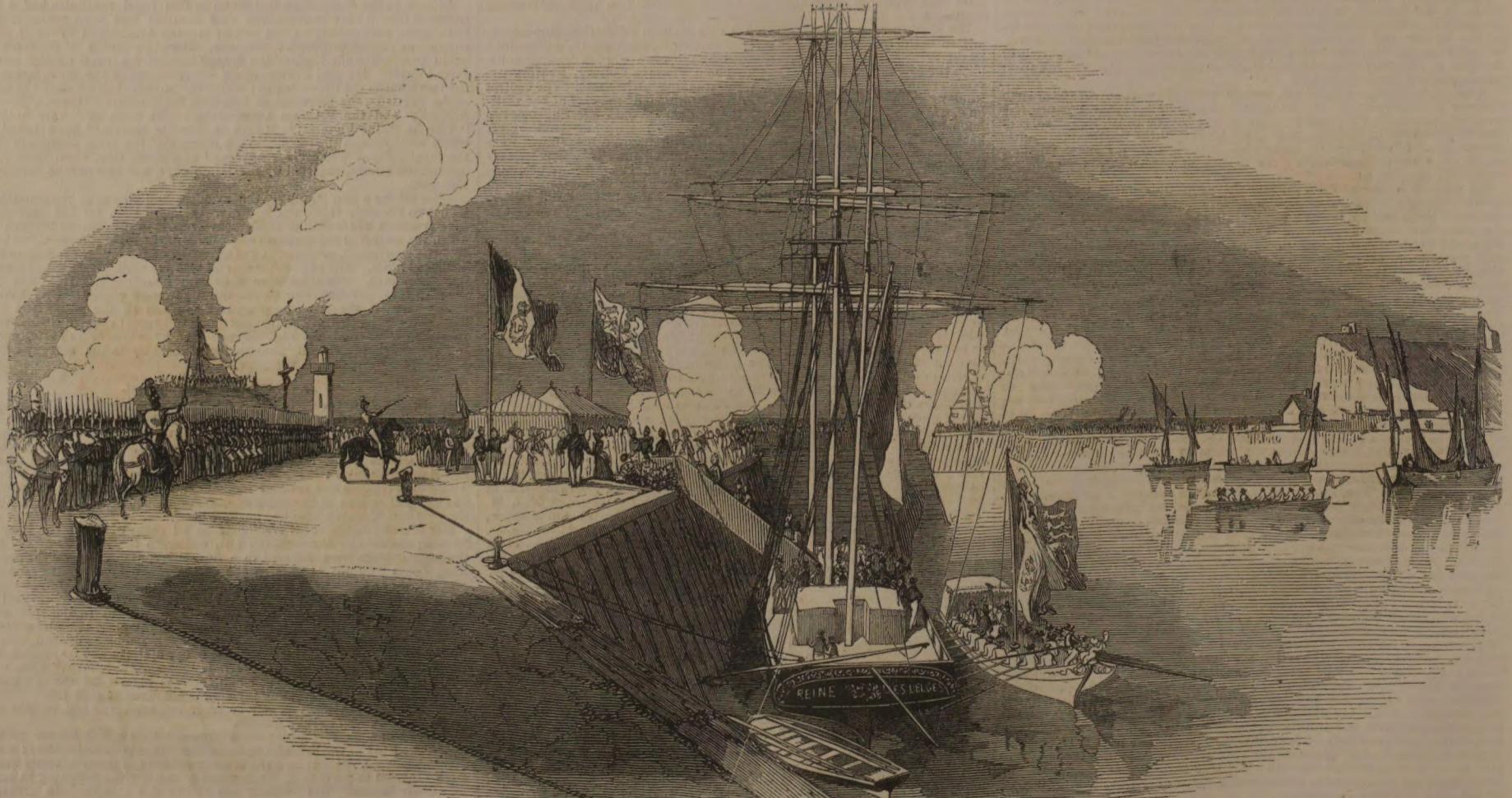


BATTERY OF TREPORT.

their own interests, no one could deny that the heads of their states were right good friends."

At seven o'clock, her Majesty was conducted by the King to the dining-room; the Queen of the French, Prince Albert, the Queen of the Belgians, and the other royal personages following in the same order as on the previous day.

In addition to the guests of Saturday, invitations, or rather commands, to attend the banquet had been sent to the colonels of the detachments on service at the chateau, and to the superior naval officers of the French squadron in the road of Treport. The Prefect of the Seine and the Mayor



THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT LANDING AT TREPORT, SEPT. 2, 1843. FROM A SKETCH MADE FOR THE KING BY MOREL FATIO.

corn-fields and meadows only are to be seen. The valley of the Bresle, the little stream that finds a refuge in the sea at Treport—is on the left of the road; whilst another declining ground is perceptible on its right, from whence the road passes on the summit of a ridge which separates the two valleys. Nothing could be easier than to carry the road through the low grounds on either side, particularly on the right; but the old passage is allowed to remain in all its primitive steepness of ascent. About half a league from the town, the road enters into some young plantations; and here the forest of Eu may be said to commence. The brushwood here is deep and strong, and the trees far between; but as the road advances, the wood thickens, until at last the traveller passes through a fine glade of lofty foliage, which the heat of the sun rendered most grateful.

As the collation was to be taken place when the sun had commenced his descending march in the horizon, and when his rays were most oppressive, the whole of the eastern side of the tent was thrown open, whilst the other, being firmly closed, opposed an impenetrable barrier to the heat. A delicious breeze refreshed the air, and there was just enough of occasional cloud above to cast a passing shadow on the hill which swelled along the other side of the valley, and to vary the appearance of the scene. The platform in front of the tent was of considerable extent, and at its farthest extremity was stationed the fine band of the Carabiniers, who



TREPORT.—DEPARTURE OF THE QUEEN FOR VILLE D'EU.

played during the repast. The tent itself was the same as that used on the Queen's landing. It was ornamented with gilt minarets along the sides, about six inches in length, whilst four larger ones (about eighteen inches high) crowned the upper edge of the roof. It was lined inside with buff-coloured merino, handsomely trimmed with a furniture-patterned edging. A dark-coloured drapery was stretched over the green awning, and the feeling to the foot was that of the softest velvet. Along the middle was placed the table, set out for seventy-two persons. In the centre of it stood eighteen mahogany chairs for the royal party, whilst the other guests were placed on camp stools furnished with backs. Forty decanters of wine, alternated with carafes of water, were set on the table in English style; whilst down the middle was placed the collation, composed of meats, *pâtes*, confectionary of the most *récherché* description, in fact everything that the most exquisite taste could suggest, and wealth provide. With the exception of a very few dishes, the whole of the repast was a regular summer dinner in the open air.

of Aberdeen. His Majesty at once, on alighting, led his royal guest to her seat in the centre of the table, facing the open country. Her Majesty took her ordinary place, at his right. On his Majesty's left sat the Duchess of Orleans; on her Majesty the Queen of England's right was placed the Queen of the French; Prince Albert, next the Princess Clementine, next the Princess Adelaide, then the Princess de Joinville, and by her side Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg. Towards the other end of the table the Duchess of Orleans had on her left the Duke de Montpensier; next him was one of the ladies of honour; and after her came Lord Cowley. The princes sat opposite their royal relatives.

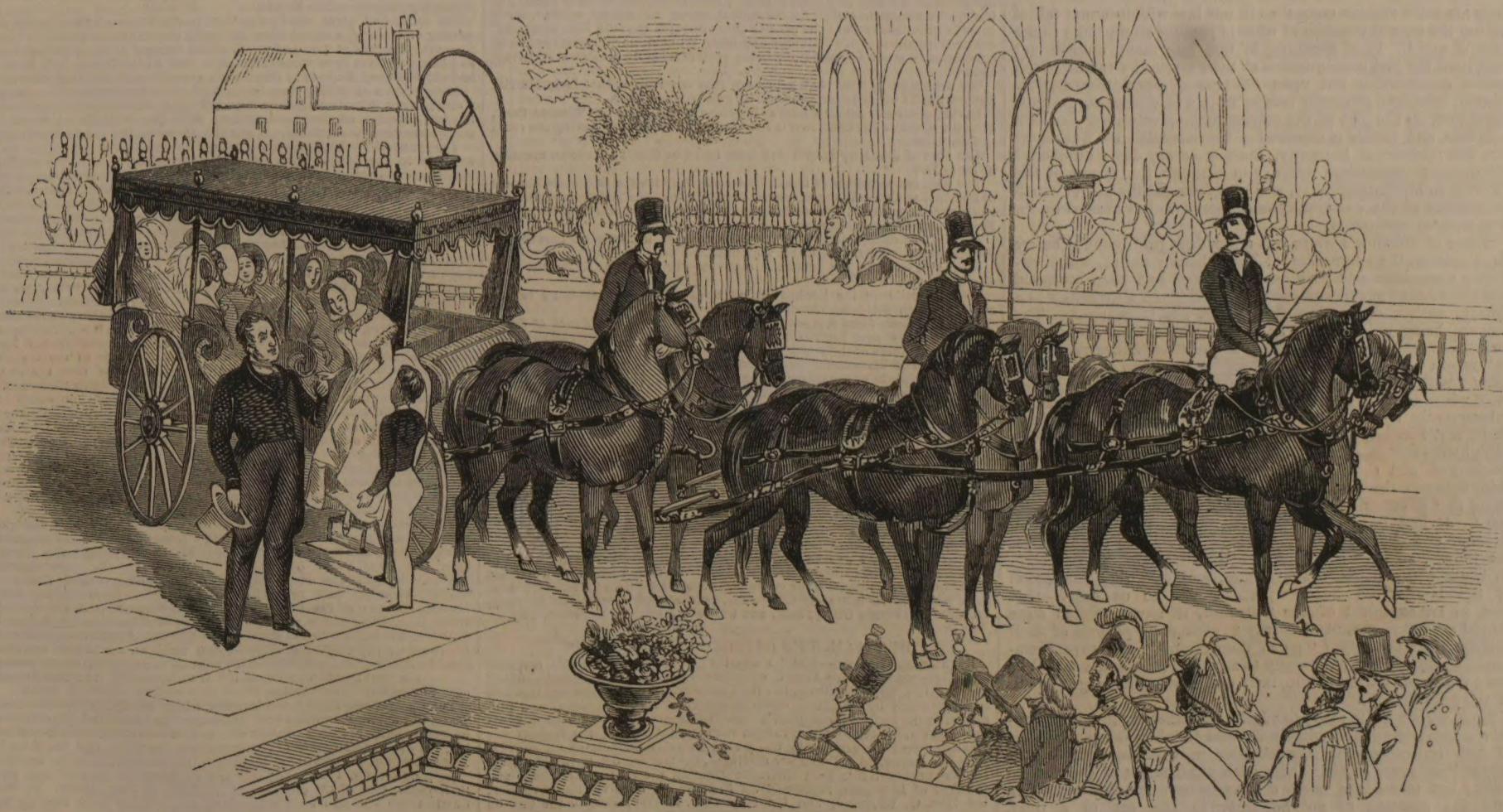
In order to display to the Sovereign of the British people as much as possible of the royal magnificence which appertains to the French monarchy, Louis Philippe had commanded the attendance, in full costume, of the foresters in charge of the royal domain of Eu. At various intervals along the route pursued by the *cortège*, the *Garde Champêtre* offered themselves



THE CHATEAU AND VILLE D'EU, FROM THE TREPORT ROAD.

to her Majesty's view in their picturesque garb, armed with short *haches* and swords, and wearing across their breasts a broad belt with a silver plate, inscribed, "Eaux et Forêts, Domaines Royaux."

The Queen of England wore a puce satin dress, black mantilla, yellow bonnet and ribands, with a circle of roses des bois in front: similar flowers (Continued on page 184.)



THE QUEEN'S ARRIVAL AT THE CHATEAU D'EU.

The servants in the royal livery amounted to about 100, whilst about a dozen *maîtres d'hôtel*, in black, completed the number of attendants. About a dozen carriages, of a peculiar description, were employed in conveying the various articles required for the occasion.

A few minutes before three o'clock, distant shouts announced that some of the royal family were approaching. One of the Duchesses of Orleans's carriages immediately after drove up; and from it descended the Count de Paris and the Duke de Chartres, with the young Count de Chabannes, the companion of the princes.

At a quarter to four o'clock, notice was given of his Majesty's approach. The princes arrived first, on horseback, all in coloured clothes; and, after a few minutes' delay, the loud shouts of the multitude announced that the royal carriage was close at hand. The next moment the *cortège* wheeled round the platform amidst great cheering. The Queen of England sat, as usual, on his Majesty's right, and immediately behind her Majesty the Queen of the French; whilst the Queen of the Belgians sat behind her royal father. The other princesses occupied the other benches. The ladies and gentlemen of the court were in the other carriages. These were six in number, four being drawn by six horses, and two by four. All the horses to the carriages and the outriders were dark bays. M. Guizot sat in the second carriage, between the Earl of Liverpool and the Earl

of Liverpool.



had moderated, and the day was fine. About seven o'clock the royal yacht got under way, and stood out to sea, and was followed by the other steamers which form the squadron attending her Majesty, and also by the *Penelope*, which has been ordered to form one of the royal squadron. Her Majesty, it was expected, would be at Ostend about twelve o'clock.

[It will be remembered that, on the occasion of her Majesty's visit to Walmer Castle last year, we gave a series of engravings illustrative of the various points of interest connected with this chosen and distinguished spot, so rich in the historical recollections of the country. It were unnecessary for us therefore, on the present occasion, to do more than refer our readers to the 28th number of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* for this series of engravings, which comprises a view of the village of Walmer, a spirited sketch of Walmer Castle, with Deal in the distance, and the royal squadron firing salutes in the offing.

**OSTEND.**—This ordinarily very quiet little town was in a high state of bustle and excitement during the early part of the week, occasioned by the expected visit of the Queen of Great Britain and her illustrious consort to their uncle the King of the Belgians. On Monday forenoon the municipal bellman made proclamation that her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain was expected to do the good city of Ostend the honour of a visit on Wednesday afternoon, and, at the same time, enjoined the inhabitants to do honour to their illustrious visitor and themselves on the occasion, by setting their houses in order, and cleansing the streets, which, sooth to say, on ordinary occasions, stand particularly in need of cleansing. The hint was acted upon with an alacrity which did credit to all parties, and evinced the sincerity of the satisfaction with which the good-hearted people of this ancient port participate in the pleasure which this event affords to a Sovereign whom they have always had occasion to love and respect. On the port preparations on an equally magnificent scale were being made. Two temporary landing-places were built—the one nearest the mouth of the harbour being destined for the Queen and her immediate suite; the other, a little further on, for the rest of her attendants. At the top of the former has been erected a handsome pavilion, consisting of a triumphal arch, supported by eight Corinthian pillars, the whole painted with blue and white stripes, and surmounted by the royal crown and initials of the King of the Belgians; in which the royal visitors and their royal host and hostess will make their first mutual greeting. Further on, at the entrance to the first street of the town, a triumphal arch was erected, extending the whole way across the street, and being about thirty or forty feet in height, under which the royal procession was intended to pass, on its way to the royal palace in the Rue Longue, which will, with the gallantry always conspicuous in King Leopold, be entirely appropriated to the use of Queen Victoria and her household. The palace consists of two ordinary-looking white-washed houses of five windows each in width, in a very narrow street, without *porte-cochère*, or entrance court, or any other line of demarcation to interrupt the curious gaze of the *profanum vulgus*. Two sentries of the line keep watch and ward before its two doors; a tricolour flag floats over head out of the first-floor window; and that is all the parade that marks the abode of the King of the Belgians at this watering-place. There is a comparative drawback necessarily attaching to an abode in a town like Ostend, built as it is upon an extended sandbank, snatched and hugged away, as it were, from the grasp of the sea, by dykes and other artificial defences; every inch of ground within these limits is occupied by buildings, and, except in the one Jardin Public, an inclosure similar in shape to that of Burton-crescent, and about half as large, where some few stunted shrubs struggle through an amphibious existence, not a green leaf is to be seen for miles around.

His Majesty King Leopold and his royal consort, having thus given up their accustomed abode for the accommodation of our most gracious Sovereign, have taken, temporarily, a house for themselves within a few doors in the same street; and another nearly *en face* for the infant princes, the Duke de Brabant and the Count de Flandres.

The King and Queen of the Belgians arrived by railroad from Brussels about five o'clock on Monday evening, and proceeded without any sort of parade to their residence in the Rue Longue. Nothing, in fact, can be more free from restraint and ceremony than the whole course of his Majesty's proceeding, and yet he suffers in nothing thereby in the respect and esteem of his subjects.

On Tuesday the bustle throughout the town assumed a really business-like character. Carriages rolled through the streets conveying ministers, or persons of distinction, from all quarters; and carts, piled with plate-chests from the royal palace at Brussels, flowers, and provisions of all sorts, followed them at a slower pace. Troops, also, in considerable numbers, came in from Brussels, and other military stations throughout the kingdom. Three brigades of foot artillery, and one of the flying artillery, amounting in all to four hundred men, came into the town at about twelve o'clock; a great part of them having marched from Liege during the night. They immediately planted their guns upon the various fortifications and embankments, with which the town is bounded on the sea-side. A sort of rehearsal in salute firing took place at about half-past three o'clock, when the fine little Belgian brig-of-war, the *Louise Marie* (so called after the Queen of the Belgians), which had been cruising about the station for some days upon matters connected with this interesting occasion, came into the roads and fired a royal salute, which was immediately returned from the batteries, &c. The King and Queen were walking on the *Digue* at the time, the port and shore were crowded with people, and the effect of the whole scene was very enlivening.

About half-past five o'clock the young princes, the Duke de Brabant and the Count de Flandres, arrived from Brussels with their attendants. Two royal carriages were sent to the railway-station to convey their royal highnesses to the Palace. Two finer or more intelligent and pleasing-looking children do not exist. They have fine curling light hair, and seemed to enjoy heartily the trip upon which they had come.

The general impression which prevailed was, that her Majesty and Prince Albert, after making a brief stay in this town, would proceed to Brussels to finish their visit. Those who indulge in doubts on the score of precedent might ask, "How could they go to the capital of Belgium, not having gone to the capital of France?" But then it should be recollected that King Leopold has no *Chateau d'Eu*, nor, indeed, any royal residence, except at Brussels and Laeken. If her Majesty goes to Brussels, she could not but visit the neighbouring field of Waterloo. The incident would be of remarkable interest.

#### LANDING OF HER MAJESTY.

**OSTEND.** Sept. 13, 20 min. past 2 p.m.—Her Majesty has just landed. At a quarter past two precisely the royal *cortège* left the quay, for, happily, the royal yacht was, by the favourable state of the tide, enabled to enter the port. Her Majesty and the King of the Belgians occupied the back seat of an open carriage. Opposite them sat the Queen of the Belgians and his Royal Highness Prince Albert. Her Majesty looked even in better health than when at Tropet. Prince Albert also looked well, and all in excellent spirits. Throughout the whole line of march the Queen was saluted with the most rapturous cheering, and acknowledged it with that grace, kindness, and dignity which it is needless to describe. Among the distinguished persons who were in attendance on their Majesties of Belgium to receive our beloved Sovereign were General Goblet, Minister for Foreign Affairs; Count d'Aerschot, Grand Marshal of the Palace; M. Conway, Intendant of the Civil List; the Burgomaster, M. Serruya; the Consuls of Great Britain, of the United States; the Sheriffs (Echevins), the Town Council (or Aldermen), several general and other officers of distinction, and a considerable number of elegantly-dressed ladies. The entire populace was abroad, and displayed as much enthusiasm as a similar number of the most loyal and affectionate of our Queen's own subjects could have testified.

A grand banquet was given to her Majesty in the evening, at the Hotel de Ville, by his Majesty the King of the Belgians. The royal party sat down at eight o'clock. The King of the Belgians entered the ante-chamber with her Majesty Queen Victoria leaning on his arm. He was followed by the Queen of the Belgians, who was on the arm of Prince Albert. Lord Abercromby conducted the Countess d'Aerschot (the lady of the Grand Marshal of the Palace), then followed Lord Liverpool and Lady Canning. The rest of the suite of her Britannic Majesty, and the Belgian Minister, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarencie, Miss Hamilton, and the remainder of the guests followed in their respective ranks.

The royal party were but a few minutes in the saloon which they first entered, when the folding-doors were thrown open, and they came into the dining-room in the order just described, and took their seats at the table. King Leopold sat in the middle seat opposite the windows; on his right hand was Queen Victoria, next to her the Queen of the Belgians, and next to her Prince Albert; on the left hand of King Leopold was a lady, who we believe was the Countess d'Aerschot, and next to her, Lord Liverpool. The rest of the company were arranged according to their ranks.

King Leopold was dressed in plain clothes, but wore the ribbon of the Garter, as did also Lord Abercromby. Prince Albert was in plain clothes, and wore the ribbon and cross of the Bath. Several others of the company wore ribbons, and most of them were in splendid uniforms, decorated with stars and orders.

Queen Victoria, who looked remarkably well, was dressed in a white lace and muslin dress; she wore her hair in bands, ornamented with flowers and bound with a *ferronier* of brilliants. Her Majesty had on a brilliant necklace, and across her shoulder the blue ribbon of the Garter. The Queen of the Belgians was in a pale blue silk dress, with a stomacher of brilliants, and had on her head a dress bonnet of white lace with feathers. The appearance of the whole party, from the brilliancy of uniforms and stars, was magnificent.

During the dinner and dessert, which lasted about an hour and a quarter, the band of the regiment Des Guides, a very good one, played the following airs, the orchestra being placed at the end of the room and concealed by a screen of chintz erected for the occasion:—

March, composed by the Duchess of Kent.  
Overture, "Le Duc d'Olonne."—Auber.  
Duo, "Les Huguenots."  
Cavatine of the Opera, "Eleonora."—Donizetti.  
"La Reine Victoria."—Manuel.  
Duo finale de "Robert d'Evreux."—Donizetti.  
"Nouvelle Aurore," valse.—Labitsky.  
Chœur des Moines de "Robert le Diable."

The royal party retired from the dinner table at a quarter past nine o'clock, and partook of coffee, &c., in one of the smaller saloons already mentioned, and in about half an hour afterwards returned to the palace in the carriages of his Belgian Majesty. During the whole of the entertainment our Sovereign Queen Victoria was in the best spirits, and talked to the King and Queen of the Belgians with great animation of manner. The town was brilliantly illuminated during the night.

**BRUSSELS.** Sept. 13.—Preparations are making at Antwerp, Ghent, and Brussels, to receive the Queen of England; all these preparations, however, are, of course, dependent on the determination of the Queen, whose intention cannot be known till she lands at Ostend. A letter from Antwerp says that the Queen's yacht, after landing her Majesty at Ostend, will come to Antwerp, where her Majesty will embark on her return from Brussels.

[Next week we shall have the pleasure of presenting our readers with a number of engravings, illustrative of her Majesty's visit to Belgium, executed by the most eminent artists.]

A letter from Ostend gives the following *précis* of the movements of Queen Victoria:—

"**OSTEND, Thursday Night.**—Since I last wrote the arrangements for the progress of her Majesty Queen Victoria and her royal Consort in this country have assumed a more definite form. To-day, a grand dinner in the town-hall, and theatrical entertainment in the evening.

"To-morrow her Majesty will proceed to Bruges, and visit the remarkable places, pictures, and other curiosities in that place. After partaking of a *déjeuner* in the town-hall, for which, I understand, 40 or 45 covers will be laid, her Majesty will return to Ostend, where a second theatrical entertainment will be performed for her amusement.

"On Saturday the royal party will proceed to Ghent, where, besides visiting all that is remarkable in the town and neighbourhood, they will be entertained with a concert in the theatre. From Ghent they will return to Ostend, where they will again take up their abode for the night.

"On Sunday her Majesty will remain in Ostend, and will spend a comparatively quiet day, no course of proceeding having even been hinted at.

"On Monday the royal party will move to Brussels, where a gala-spectacle will be prepared for their entertainment. Her Majesty will on that night sleep at the neighbouring Palace of Laeken.

"On Tuesday her Majesty will proceed to Antwerp, where she will visit the various splendid churches and works of art for which that city is celebrated. She will afterwards sleep at the ancient palace in Place de Mer (or Sea-square); and on Wednesday the Queen of England, her royal Consort, and suite, will embark at Antwerp for Old England."

#### METROPOLITAN NEWS.

**THE DONCASTER CUP.**—The following letter from Mr. Baily, the distinguished artist, to the editor of a morning contemporary, in reference to the equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington which ornaments the Doncaster Cup, will be read with some degree of interest by the curious in those matters. It is clear that Mr. Baily thinks the gallant colonel would be much better employed in compiling his grace's despatches than dabbling in the fine arts:—"Sir,—I see from a statement in your paper of to-day that my name is coupled with the miniature equestrian statue which is to be run for to-morrow. Now, though his grace did me the high honour of sitting to me for that purpose, justice requires me to state, that so very many alterations have been made in my model, under the directions of Colonel Gurwood, that the present composition belongs solely to that gentleman. Candour, therefore, will not allow me to take the merit, if there is any; and, should there be none, my reputation cannot afford to be blamed for errors which I never committed. The original, as modelled by myself from the life, is now being cast in silver by Messrs. Mortimer and Hunt, where it may be seen in a few days.—Your humble servant, E. H. BAILY, R.A.—10, Percy-street, Bedford-square, Sept. 12."

**DADD, THE PARRICIDE.**—Richard Dadd, the young Englishman, who, after cutting the throat of his father, escaped to France, and has been near committing another crime, has been transferred from the prison of Montreuil to that of Fontainebleau. It appears by inquiry that the young man states himself to be the son and envoy of God, sent to exterminate the men most possessed with the demon. He relates with the greatest coolness that in the park of Lord D— he was seized, being with him who is said to be his father, with a divine inspiration, which commanded him to sacrifice him; he immediately plunged his knife into his breast, and, as death came not fast enough, he made deep wounds in his neck with a razor. Dr. Leblanc, who was commissioned to examine him, asked what he thought of such an action? when Dadd replied that he considered it a good one, since he had destroyed an enemy of God. After committing this crime, Richard Dadd proceeded to the nearest port, embarked, came to France, crossed Paris and Fontainebleau, and was arriving at Montreuil, when he was taken, says he, with another inspiration, and attempted to commit another crime. He considers this also a good action, and has but one thought, which is the extermination of a large part of mankind. Richard Dadd has now but one object in view, that of being sent to London, where he has, in the eyes of men, committed the greatest of crimes, in order to explain himself before those whose duty it is to judge him.

#### COUNTRY NEWS.

**BIRMINGHAM.**—On Monday a deputation waited on the Mayor of Birmingham, with the requisition requesting him to call a public meeting to petition the Queen to dismiss her present Ministers. The requisition was signed by nearly one thousand merchants, manufacturers, and shopkeepers of the town. There was not the name of a working man attached to it. The mayor, however, declined calling the meeting, observing that, although he might not act in accordance with the wishes of many most respectable individuals in the town, he had made up his mind not to call the meeting. There was a meeting of the requisitionists in the evening.

**THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.**—The labours of Father Mathew on Monday, at Birmingham, resulted in 1000 persons taking the pledge. This announcement was made at a meeting in the evening, at which the mayor presided. On Tuesday morning a breakfast was given to Father Mathew in the Roman Catholic school-room attached to the cathedral in Bath-street, by the congregation; and more than ordinary interest was excited in reference to the proceedings, as it was pretty generally known that the Right Rev. Dr. Wiseman, the Roman Catholic bishop of the diocese, would avail himself of the opportunity of declaring his views upon the subject of the present temperance movement.—The right rev. doctor addressed the meeting in an eloquent speech, in vindication of the mission undertaken by Father Mathew. He said, a great outcry had been raised against the "pledge," as being administered in the form of a vow. Some would like to substitute the words "I resolve" instead of "I promise," from the fear of the possibility of its violation. Now the whole question depended upon to whom this premise was made. A vow was a solemn promise made to God alone. Were the words of the pledge such as to express this, then indeed, this danger might be felt; but when Father Mathew said, "I promise," he said, "you do not promise Almighty God, you promise yourselves, you promise your wives, your families, society in general, and those whom you have degraded by intemperance, and whom it is your duty to elevate to the proper standard of humanity." The promise may, therefore, be made to all, and they well knew the effect produced in Ireland, where the pledge was properly understood, and that the people considered the promise made to society, and if any violated it, it was felt as an injury inflicted upon the community at large. He appealed to Father Mathew whether this was not the sense in which this promise was understood? (Father Mathew, "Precisely so.") Now the effect of this had operated in such a way as to show its character to belong, not as it was considered to belong, to the sacred tribunal of the church, but to the open tribunal of society. (Cheers.) But they might ask, has religion nothing at all to do with it? Yes, he replied, religion would lend its sanction to it whenever they pleased. The vice against which the temperance movement was directed was a great social and moral plague, and the principle of religion was this, that it disdained not to make use of any lawful means by which virtue could be promoted, or vice repressed. (Hear, hear.) Dr. Wiseman next referred to the temperate habits of our forefathers, and the practices of our continental neighbours, and said that during the 22 years he resided in Rome, he did not recollect seeing three instances of drunkenness; and if such habits had continued in their own country, no necessity would have arisen for the present movement. He then referred to the state of Ireland, and the extraordinary change which had been effected in the habits and moral character of the people, which he had ample opportunity of becoming acquainted with during his recent visit to that country; and his firm conviction was, that if persevered in for a few years longer, Ireland would become the happiest and most moral amongst the nations of the earth. The rev. doctor concluded his address amid the enthusiastic applause of the meeting.—Father Mathew afterwards addressed the meeting, and returned thanks for the reception he had met with that day, and particularly for the kind approval of the distinguished and eloquent prelate who had addressed them; and stated his full concurrence in every sentiment which he had expressed in reference to the cause in which he (Father Mathew) was engaged.

**COLCHESTER.**—The ceremony of laying the first stone of the new Town Hall, Colchester, Essex, took place on Wednesday, at one o'clock. At twelve o'clock precisely the procession met at Colchester Castle, and proceeded, including a large number of freemasons in masonic costume. The mayor laid the stone with a beautiful silver trowel and polished oak mallet. The vast assembly was then briefly addressed by the mayor and the recorder, the latter reading the inscription on the stone, which was as follows:—"This stone was laid by Roger Nunn, Esq., M.D., mayor, September 13, 1843." After the ceremony a splendid dinner was given at the George Hotel, High-street, to which upwards of 300 of the nobility and gentry of the town sat down—Sir G. H. Smith, Bart., in the chair.

**HEREFORD.**—**THE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.**—The one hundred and twentieth meeting of the choirs of Hereford, Gloucester, and Worcester, terminated at the first-mentioned town last Thursday evening. The purpose of these festivals is briefly but eloquently described in the prospectus:—"These musical meetings," it states, "were originally established to raise funds for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the poorer clergy within the dioceses of Hereford, Gloucester, and Worcester; aided by the Diocesan Clerical Charities, the proceeds have, of late years, averaged to each widow £20, and to each orphan, £15. That such institutions stand in need of immediate encouragement is unhappy too manifest, from the present number of applicants, sixty-three orphans and twenty-nine widows; while that there are, within the three dioceses, 147 benefices, having an income below £100 per annum. The festival was under the especial patronage of her Majesty, the vice-patrons being Earl Somers, the Rev. the Lord Viscount Hereford, and Lord Rodney. Lord Bateman, the Lord-Lieutenant of Hereford, was the President; and Earl Fitzhardinge, Lord Lyttelton, the Bishops of Hereford, Gloucester, and Worcester, Vice-presidents. The stewards of the festival, on whom the deficiency of the receipts to meet the outlay falls (the whole of the money collected at the church door being presented to the charities), were the Bishop of Hereford, the Right Hon. T. F. Lewis, Hon. G. F. Hamilton, J. Bailey, Esq., M.P., R. B. Phillips, Esq., and the Revs. Messrs. Johnson, R. M. Pemberton, and S. Penoyre. The conductor was Mr. Townshend Smith. Mr. Clarke presided at the organ, and Mr. Arnott at the pianoforte. Mr. Cramer led the band at the morning performances, and Mr. Loder at the evening concerts. In the orchestra were Dragonetti, Howell, Flower, Lindsey, Lucas, Card, E. Card, G. Cooke, Keating, Williams, Egerton, Baumann, Godfrey, Harper, Irene, Smithies, J. Smithies, Albrecht, Chipp, Jarrett, C. Harper, Moralt, Hill, Ribbon, Jones, W. Cramer, Blagrove, Seymour, Willy, Calkin, Adams, Barclay, Cotton, Reeve, &c. The principal vocal performers were Misses Clara and Sibella Noveilo, A. and M. Williams, M. B. Hawes, Messrs. Phillips, Machin, John Parry, Hobbs, and Shoobridge. The cathedral being under repair, the sacred music was given at All Saints Church. The concerts were at the Shirehall. On Tuesday morning the sermon was preached by the Rev. J. Johnson, M.A., Prebendary of Hereford Cathedral. Although no novelties were introduced at this festival, yet there was much that was excellent in the selections, and their execution, solely by English artists, was most creditable to the reputation of our country. The choral portions were most admirably gone through. Indeed, it was remarked that often as the *Dettingen* "Te Deum" has been done, it had never gone better off than on this occasion. The total receipts were £860, which was more than was expected, but, of course, the stewards will have to supply a gap for the outlay.

**LIVERPOOL.**—Early on Tuesday morning the house of Mr. Archer, flour and provision dealer, Edgehill, took fire, and was in the course of a few hours entirely destroyed. The flames were first seen to break out at the top of the house, and before water could be got, or the engines had time to arrive, the whole house was one mass of fire.

**REPEAL DEMONSTRATION.**—A repeal meeting took place in the Amphitheatre, Liverpool, on Tuesday night, when Mr. Dan. O'Connell, jun., accompanied by Mr. Thomas Steele and Mr. O'Neil Daunt, attended to deliver speeches on the occasion. It should be mentioned, that when the intention of the Repealers to hold a meeting in the Amphitheatre was made publicly known, a deputation from the several Orange lodges held in the town waited upon Mr. Gladstone, the mayor, with an urgent request that he would prohibit the meeting, alleging that if it were permitted to take place the proceedings might be interrupted, and possibly disturbance follow. The mayor desired the deputation to call again on Monday; and when they did so he informed them that he had no power to stop the meeting, but that there should be ample police force in attendance to repress any attempted breach of the peace. Upwards of 4000 persons were present. Shortly after breach of the peace. Upwards of 4000 persons were present.

**WILTS.—DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT FIGELDEAN.**—On Thursday evening a destructive fire broke out in the farm of Mr. Mills, at Figheldean, near Amesbury, which is said to have originated from the circumstance of a child playing with lucifer matches in a barn. Several ricks of corn were destroyed; also two barns; and, in despite of all human efforts, the flames soon extended to the roofs of some two or three humble cottages, and entirely destroyed them. The whole of the damage is calculated roughly at £7000.

#### POSTSCRIPT.

Saturday Evening.

**RE-OPENING OF ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR.**—The re-opening, on Thursday, of this sacred edifice for divine worship, after having undergone, for several months past, the most extensive renovations and magnificent embellishments, was attended by all the distinguished families of the town and neighbourhood, a great portion of the clergy residing in the vicinities of Windsor and Eton, and by many persons who had arrived in the course of the day from the metropolis and other parts of the kingdom. Most of the dignitaries connected with the chapel were present. The service was chanted by the Rev. W. Butterfield, the minor canon in residence. The strength of the choir was considerably augmented by the addition of gentlemen connected with St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey. Dr. Elvey presided at the organ.

**CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.**—On Thursday next, being St. Matthew's Day, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Governors of the several royal hospitals will attend Divine service at Christ's Church, Newgate-street; after which they will repair to the Great Hall, in Christ's Hospital, where orations on the benefits of the royal hospitals will be delivered by the four senior scholars, who are proceeding to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge.

**ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.**—The steamer Great Western, Capt. Hoskin, from New York, arrived at Liverpool at four o'clock on Thursday morning, with 71 passengers, all well. Having sailed on the 31st ult. from New York, the papers she brings are anticipated by those brought by the Hibernia on Wednesday. We learn by a remark in the extracts from the log that this vessel has not had justice done to her powers this voyage, being supplied with coals of such indifferent quality that it



ROYAL CAVALCADE TO THE HEIGHTS OF ORLEANS, THE SCENE OF THE FATE CHAMPTRE.



LOUIS PHILIPPE AT THE FETE CHAMPETRE, PRESENTING THE QUEEN TO THE VISITORS.

were underneath. The Queen of the French wore a lilac bonnet and feather, a cross-barred silk with wide stripes; the Queen of the Belgians, a striped silk, with garlands of flowers represented on it, and white bonnet; Madame Adelaide, a bright yellow shawl, dark silk gown, and white bonnet; the Princess Clementine, a silk écosseuse, with wide squares, and chapeau de paille. Her Royal Highness also bore the portrait of her husband on her bracelet clasp. The Princess de Joinville wore a chapeau de paille, with a marabout feather; a striped silk gown, and a heavy gold bracelet, with a huge cadenas clasp. The King of the French wore a brown coat, dark trousers, and white hat. Prince Albert was in nearly the same attire as when he first landed. "God save the Queen" was played when the royal party made their appearance.

The people were admitted close to the royal table during the collation, and every opportunity was afforded to allow them to observe narrowly the illustrious guests. During the greater part of the repast, the Count de Paris stood at the left corner of the tent, outside, observing his relatives. As soon as the *rabies edendi* was abated the party rose from table, and advanced towards the small tent. The King here took Queen Victoria by the hand, and led her round the circle of spectators, presenting her to his subjects with evident gratification. Loud cheers, waving of handkerchiefs and hats, greeted this royal progress. Her Majesty returned those marks of respect and affection by repeated obeisances. The cheers of the spectators were redoubled as their Majesties advanced. The rest of the royal party followed in the rear, Prince Albert following the King of the French and the Queen of England. When the presentation was concluded, the party returned to the small tent, and the carriages were ordered round. The Queen of

French having recommended the ladies to wear their shawls, a general wrapping up took place, the wind having become rather sharp. The crowd were then admitted as close to the royal party as might be done with safety, when so many spirited horses were prancing about. In fact, every possible opportunity was seized of admitting the French population to see the royal visitors. Every tongue was loud in praise of Queen Victoria's grace and good looks, and her Majesty again "won golden opinions" from the French people. The *cortege* then drove off amidst loud cheers, and every manifestation of enthusiasm on the part of the people. The crowd was exceedingly great, and consisted chiefly of the better classes of society. A great number of English were present, the chief part of whom came over from Brighton in the Dart the preceding day. They were justly gratified at the reception which their Sovereign had met with. "God save the Queen" was again played, but very inefficiently. The half devotional, half exulting character of this fine composition was lost. The whole effect of this delightful *réjouissance* was that of a happy family meeting without ceremony and without restraint. Nothing of state was apparent beyond the proper degree of form which ought always to encircle royalty, even in its hours of amusement. Every one remarked the vigorous appearance of the King. He looked 20 years younger than he did a few months ago, and his Majesty refused an outer covering, when pressed to put on a cloak or great coat at the moment the

covering, when pressed to put on a cloak or great coat at the moment the ladies wrapped themselves up in their shawls.

The dinner party in the evening at the chateau comprised the same distinguished individuals that had partaken of the King's hospitality on the preceding day; it was augmented by the presence of Admiral Sir Charles Rowley, commander of the naval squadron in attendance upon her Majesty. The Admiral's arrival that morning in the St. Vincent off Report having been notified at the chateau, his Majesty was pleased to command that a special invitation to join the royal circle should be conveyed by a small steamer in the port to the gallant officer, who accordingly joined the royal party. At page 184, are engraved three picturesque scenes from this very charming entertainment.

THE CONCERT IN THE GALERIE DES GUISES.  
At nine o'clock, her Majesty, conducted by the King of the French, re-



## THE FETE CHAMPETRE.

paired, together with the regal, princely, noble, and distinguished persons assembled at the chateau, to the grand saloon on the principal floor, designated the *Galerie des Guise*. Louis Philippe, in order to afford his august visitor every satisfaction during her stay, had previously commanded the attendance of his private band from Paris, the members of this fine orchestra being the most celebrated professors on the different instruments of which it is composed, [perhaps, to be found in Europe. The director of the King's music is Mons. Auber, the talented composer of "Massanelli"; the leader was M. Girard of the Opera Comique of Paris. The orchestra played "God Save the Queen" as their Majesties and Prince Albert entered the concert-room; and after they had taken their seats in the order designated in the admirable representation of this splendid *réunion* given in our engraving, the following pieces were successively performed:—

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6. Overture to "Iphigenie in Aulide" .. .. ..	Gluck.
7. Air from the "Siege of Corinth" .. .. ..	Rossini.
8. Chorus. " Jamais dans ces beaux lieux " (Armide) .. .. ..	Gluck.
9. Overture to the " Magic Flute" .. .. ..	Mozart.

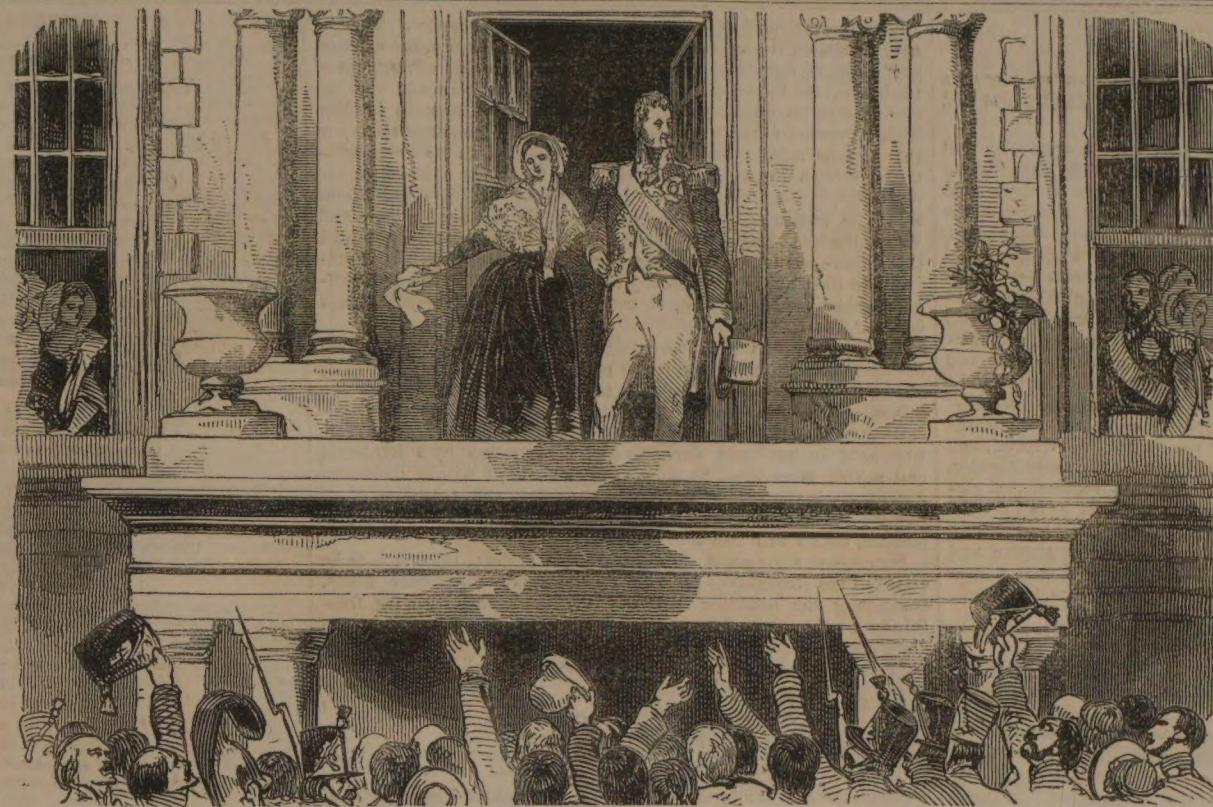
THIRD DAY, TUESDAY—THE REVIEW

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY—THE REVIEW.  
The morning of this day was ushered in by the sound of trumpets, the beating of drums, and the universal movement of the busy population to a spot about four miles distant on the road to Dieppe, where it was understood Prince Albert was about to review a squadron of about 600 men of the 1st Regiment of Carabiniers à Cheval, shortly after six o'clock. The squadron took up its ground on a large plain in one of the extensive valleys with which this part of the country abounds, where they awaited the arrival of the

distinguished party at the chateau, where they were to perform their evolutions. At seven o'clock, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Dukes d'Aumale and Montpensier, Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg, and the French generals and staff, Col. Wynde, &c., came on the ground, and the military band immediately struck up "God save the Queen." His Royal Highness was dressed in the costume of an English field marshal, and rode a very beautiful white charger: he looked remarkably well, and sat his horse with the grace and skill of an experienced horseman. The French Princes and Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg were in their national military costume. Colonel Wynde was in regiments; the French general officers and aides-de-camp in their respective uniforms. The appearance of the cavalcade was noble and imposing.

The regiment was formed without delay, and went through a variety of manœuvres with the precision and rapidity for which this branch of the French service is distinguished. They are a very fine body of men, and are mounted on excellent horses. Their accoutrements, brass cuirasses, and brazen helmets, are very splendid; and, when formed in line, their whole appearance is grand and warlike.

At the conclusion of the review, his Royal Highness Prince Albert and the French princes and generals dismounted. His Royal Highness then expressed his wish that the officers of the regiment should be introduced to him; his request was, of course, complied with, and the officers having dismounted, advanced on foot to the place on which Prince Albert stood, when the introduction took place, and his Royal Highness thanked the gallant band in the person of their Colonel, (a fine-looking soldierly officer with a noble voice for the word of



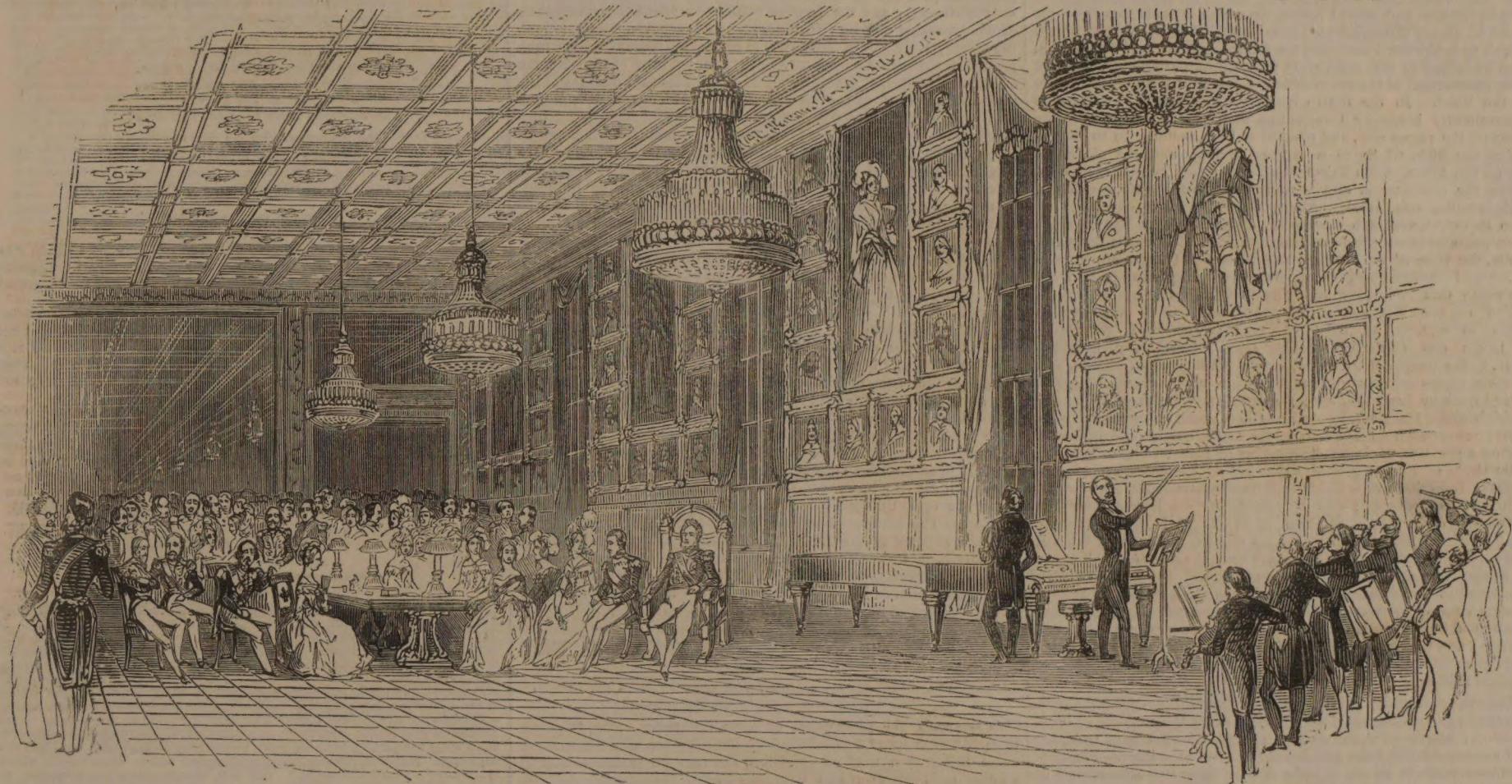
LOUIS PHILIPPE ON THE BALCONY OF THE CHATEAU, PRESENTING THE QUEEN TO THE TROOPS AND THE PEOPLE.

command,) for the satisfaction they had given him by their display of military tactics, and the gratification he had received by this representation of the art of war. His Royal Highness and the rest of the party then remounted, and returned to the town.

A little trait of the condescension and affability of Prince Albert on this occasion should not be forgotten. Seeing the *cantinière* (sutler), who in the French service is attached to each regiment to supply refreshments to the troops, and who wears a very becoming though somewhat masculine uniform, and also receives regular pay and rations, his Royal Highness resolved to partake of the good things of her canteen, and was accordingly supplied with a small glass of *eau de vie* by the hands of the military Hebe of the Carabiniers, whose attention to his wants was rewarded by a golden offering from the pocket of the Prince. The lady was, of course, highly delighted at the adventure, and expressed her gratitude in a very becoming manner, by offering his Highness any little civility in her power to grant.

On entering the town, on the return from the review of the cavalry, the royal cavalcade rode into the infantry barracks, Caserne de Montpensier, a large pile of brick building, recently erected, and very commodious; in the court-yard of which a regiment of the infantry of the line was drawn up to be inspected by his Royal Highness, the band, as on the former occasions, playing "God save the Queen." The regiment having gone through the military exercise, the princes and generals retired, and the cavalcade returned to the chateau, which they entered about half-past nine o'clock, and where a *dîner* was prepared, to which the royal party sat down.

The above military evolutions are represented in two very spirited engravings at page 188.



GRAND CONCERT IN THE CHATEAU. SKETCHED BY MONS. MOREL FATIO.

## THE VISIT TO THE CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME D'EU.

The afternoon was dedicated to a visit of inspection to the fine old church of Notre Dame d'Eu, Queen Victoria leaning on the arm of the King of the French, who pointed out all the most remarkable objects to her Majesty. It was known but to a few that their Majesties were about to visit the sacred edifice; and, consequently, there were not half-a-dozen persons therein when they arrived. The party, consisting of nearly all the members of the French Royal Family, Queen Victoria, Prince Albert, Lords Aberdeen and Liverpool, M. Guizot, and suite, entered by the side door on the western side just at four o'clock; the Queen of England walking with the King of the French, and the Queen of the French with Prince Albert. Her Majesty wore a tartan dress, with black mantle, and white silk bonnet; the King was in plain clothes, the prince in *mufti*. The Duchess of Orleans appeared, on entering the church, to be affected by some sudden recollection, and was about to retire, when the Queen of the Belgians, taking her by the hand, led her towards the great altar. Her Royal Highness, the Queen of the French, and the Queen of the Belgians then kneeled, and continued a short time in prayer, on rising from which it was apparent that the Duchess of Orleans had shed tears.

During this interesting scene, the King was explaining to Queen Victoria the subjects of the noble windows of stained glass, with which his royal inuincence has endowed the venerable edifice, and the narrative was listened to with evident curiosity by our sovereign. (See page 189.)

On leaving the nave of the church, her Majesty was conducted to the entrance to the crypt, wherein the tombs of the royal branch of Artois are contained. During the troubles of 1793, the revolutionary mob broke open these receptacles, and scattered their mortuary remains; confiscating the heavy leaden coffins which contained them to the service of the state, and

reproducing them in the shape of musket bullets. On his taking possession of his inheritance, the King, then Duke of Orleans, caused the bones of his predecessors, which were lying in fragments about the vault, to be carefully collected; and a tomb was sunk beneath the floor of the crypt, wherein they were deposited. At the same time, he gave directions for the restoration of the monuments, together with the effigies of their former tenants, and for the renewal of the inscriptions indicating who they were and the date of their demise. Some of the mutilated remains of the former tombs were made available for this purpose, and the vault now presents a complete, though somewhat patched and unequal, series of monumental mementoes of the power and wealth of its tenants.

Into this vault, her Majesty, in company with King Louis Philippe and the royal party, descended, and was conducted round the whole area, which is very spacious. On reaching the upper end, the Queen stood for a few minutes close by the altar (whereon a mass for the repose of the dead is celebrated at stated epochs in the year), and took a sort of general view of the gloomy receptacle. The principal object that met her eye was the tomb of Jean d'Artois, first Count of Eu, whose effigies are the best preserved and likewise the most richly ornamented in the whole series. The King Louis Philippe, as represented in the truly picturesque woodcut that accompanies this description, stood by the side of her Majesty, and gave a brief outline of the career of this haughty and unprincipled nobleman, whose crimes, however, were considered to be amply atoned for by his fidelity to his sovereign, John of France. It was not one of the least interesting of the facts brought to Queen Victoria's recollection, when her Majesty was reminded that she was then regarding the tomb of the indisputably brave and loyal knight who, at the battle of Poitiers (fought on the 19th Sept., 1356), performed prodigies of valour in defence of



ILLUMINATIONS IN HONOUR OF HER M. JESTY'S ARRIVAL. THE CHURCH AND THE CITY FROM THE CHATEAU.

(Continued on page 188.)

## LITERATURE.

ROME, AS IT WAS UNDER PAGANISM, AND AS IT BECAME UNDER THE POPES. Two vols. London: J. Madden and Co., 1843.

We have read this work with an interest commensurate with that with which we should peruse a production of Sir E. L. Bulwer or the author of "Letters from Palmyra." The writer displays great tact and great erudition. We do not often find a labourer in the field of antiquity of such deep research, so profoundly speculative, or so vividly and eloquently descriptive. Had the ancient counsel been addressed to him—"antiquam exquitez matrem"—it could hardly have found a more willing, able, or compliant disciple. In the words of the preface—the writer, (whoever he may have been,) seems to have aimed at giving a vivid idea of the revolution, by which the Rome of the Caesars was reduced to its prostrate state, and in which the Rome of the Popes had its beginning. With this view, he labours not only "to fill up, as it were anew, the gaps of centuries," but, completely to rebuild the imperial city; to restore the Palatine, the trophies and temples of the Forum, the Capitol, and the Campus Martius; to re-open the Thermae, the Amphitheatre, and the Circus; to repair the aqueducts, replenish a thousand glorious fountains with their limpid treasures; not only to replace the furniture and priceless embellishments of the palaces, and rebuild the altars of the "immortal gods," but to throng the Appian and Flaminian way with the concourse of the nations, and awake, from the sleep of centuries, the Roman people and the Senate, with

The dead, but sceptred sovereigns, who still rule  
Our spirits from their urns!

In the first and second books, the scene lies in Rome, from the second year of Claudius to the close of the first persecution in the reign of Nero. The third book opens with the spectacle of the great city reduced to irremediable desolation—just as it was beheld by Belisarius, the great captain of Justinian, when he visited the place where Rome had stood, forty days after the departure of Totila, the Goth, who had been the instrument of so much destruction. "Nothing human," says the historian, "did he suffer to remain behind, but only wild beasts and birds of prey." As by the development of the plot in the first and second books, the reader is made to witness the series of events through which Rome attained to the empire of the world, so in the third book and the following to the end of the fifth, does he behold in the same vivid portraiture, the decline, fall, and utter destruction of the seven-hilled city, and of the Roman empire of the West. In the fourth book, the standard of the cross is triumphantly borne by Constantine and his legions through the heart of the pagan city, and planted on the Capitol. In the opening of the fifth, all Rome is in the Coliseum, and the gladiators are on the arena, when Telemachus, the Greek monk, rushes between the combatants, and is stoned to death by the spectators. "Meanwhile, two barbarian kings, Alaric, an Arian, and the heathen Radogast, are both descending upon the city. The world is in suspense as to which of the two shall fall; and amidst the awful pause, the voice of St. Jerome, from his cell at Bethlehem, is made to resound through the golden palaces, warning many to fly from the wrath that is impending. The Gothic sieges, famine, humiliation of the Romans, follow; the surprise of the ancient queen of empire, at dead of night; wonderful procession of Goths and Christians bearing sacred vessels, of immense price, to the temple of St. Peter, amidst conflagration, pillage, and horrible scenes of outrage and massacre on every side; Attila turned back by Leo the Great; Rome taken and plundered by the Vandals under Genseric, by the Herulians under Odoacer, by Theodoric; recovered from the Ostrogoths by Belisarius, and defended during a protracted siege; devastation of Italy; hideous famine; other sieges of Rome; direful sufferings of its unfortunate inhabitants; from their walls they see Belisarius defeated in his attempt to bring them succour; city surprised, for the last time, by the Ostrogoths under Totila, at dead of night; again, left a desert; St. Benedict, with a procession of his monks, comes along the Via Sacra, as Belisarius is rising to depart from the ruins of the Temple of Fortune, where he had been seated; and his interview with St. Benedict closes the fifth book. In the sixth book, we have a general view of Christendom, as it was in the year 800, the canonization of St. Switbert, an Anglo-Saxon missioner of the preceding age; and finally, Rome assisting at the crowning of Charlemagne on Christmas-day A.D. 800, which was the birthday of modern Europe.

The materials of this interesting and entertaining work have been arranged and cast together, we are told, under the auspices of imagination; but they are, nevertheless, selected for the most part, we will not say wholly, from genuine and authentic sources.—The performance reminds us not a little of the "opus tumultuarium" of Belisarius, who seized upon whatever came next to hand,—whether column, statue, entablature, or altar, in his hurry to repair the walls which he had to defend against the impending assault of the barbarians.—Gibbon and Tacitus, Sallust and Sismondi, Arringhi, Strabo, and particularly Sir William Gell, Plato and Paley, Cicero and Dr. Warburton, Seneca and Sewell, Machiavelli and Polybius, Virgil and Thomas Moore, Hobhouse and Pistoleti, Annus Florus and Dr. Lingard, Pliny the elder and Pliny the younger, are laid under contribution, indiscriminately; Jews and Gentiles, Greeks, Romans, and Barbarians, moderns as well as ancients, writers on civil not less than on ecclesiastical history, are pressed into this service; St. Jerome is as little spared as Procopius; Guizot, Dunham, Schlegel, Lebeau, and Giannone, much less than Eusebius, St. Gregory the Great, Muratori, the Acta Sanctorum, or the Cardinals Baronius and Orsi. Each, however, gets credit for the quota he contributes; there are not only references, sufficiently copious, even for matters of trivial import, and for details; but generally speaking, the foot-notes will be found to contain, *in extenso*, the more important authorities.

The above, as we are informed, is a general outline of the scope and character of the work, which is introduced to us by "two lowly wayfarers from Palestine"—the one an aged, the other a mere youthful traveller; the former being St. Peter, the latter, his meek disciple and amanuensis, St. Mark. By the way, the author, fearful of the slender ground he was treading on by pursuing this plan, anticipates objections from Protestant writers who are at issue with him, and therefore ventures to state at once a few of the Protestant authorities for the fact of St. Peter's having preached the gospel in Rome, and there fixed his see. We will not stop to discuss the point with him, as to whether St. Peter ever was at Rome, at least in the manner here represented; but we admit there are some respectable authorities for the statement, such as Pearson, Basnage, and the erudité German Neander.

Like Anacharsis in Greece, the two travellers as they pass along, encounter various sights and scenes; and this gives occasion as they arise respectively, for the writer to dwell at some length on each. We are first introduced to the funeral processions of the Romans, and the honours paid by them to the dead.—Their ideas of the present and the future life are eloquently described, a belief that was interwoven with the songs and poems of Homer and Hesiod, as well as in the more recent productions of Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, and Aristophanes. Both philosophy and history were indebted to the same tenet for their liveliest charms. From it the poet derived the machiney and moral of his verse; the lawgiver depended on it for the sanction and stability of his institutions; the magistrate for the maintenance of order and prosperity in the state.

The "mysteries" of religion come next under notice. The author dwells on the ancient system of a double worship, the exoteric and esoteric doctrines, upon the supposed enviable advantages of initiation, the modes of it, and the particular classes who were introduced to its higher stages. "The great secret revealed in these higher mysteries was," says our author, "that the entire system of the popular religion, so emphatically inculcated in the lesser mysteries, was an imposture and delusion." As a leader of the oligarchy, Marcus Tullius Cicero is a zealot for the superstitions which he ridicules in his intercourse with his own order; and Varro, the most learned of the Romans, professed without disguise that "there were many religious truths which it was not advantageous to the state to be generally known, and many things in religion which, though false, it was expedient the people should believe."

"It was on this iniquitous political expediency, against which the apostle denounces 'the wrath of God,'" continues the writer, "that all the grinding tyrannies of Pagan antiquity, whether administered by one, or by an oligarchy, (whether patrician or democratic,) were erected and sustained. The inferior and slave castes were held in profound darkness and degradation by a hardened and selfish ascendancy in each state, who kept within their own narrow circle the monopoly of all knowledge, and, therefore, of all power; nor will it be found easy to thread the labyrinth of Pagan politics, unless with this clue in hand."

Socrates was the great reformer of this system, inasmuch as he attacked the strongholds of it in the sophists;—then came Plato, combining the infallible authority of Pythagoras with the free-thinking principles of Socrates, his master;—after him came the doubters, Arcesilaus and Pyrrho; and thus everything conspired to prepare the way for Epicurus, of whose delightful garden, Moore, in his "Alceiphron," thus writes:—

"Where bliss, in all the countless shapes  
That fancy's self to bliss hath given,  
Came clustering round, like road-side grapes  
That woe the traveller's lip at even."

"Under the enervating despotism of Augustus and his successors, now protracted beyond half a century, the philosophy of concupiscence" (i.e. the *Epicurean*,) observes our author, "was universally embraced; and the hymns which so aroused the sympathies of the venerable pilgrim [St. Peter] as he journeyed along among the tombs, were but a partial echo of the sentiments which then prevailed through the entire length and breadth of the Roman empire. And yet, it would seem as if the primeval dogmas of the soul's immortality, and of an all-ruling Providence, had remained firm and in full integrity beneath the ruins of the impostures which had been constructed on them. Humanity still clung to them by its instincts, after the shipwreck of its faith. The bare idea that there was no heaven, no bright, blissful, interminable hereafter, had rendered Hope insane; nor could she be induced, even by the blandishments of Epicurus, or by any brutal satiety of the passions, to relinquish her sublime and immemorial aspirations without regret. Oh, how sordid and odious 'the sty' in which she was now taught by Philosophy to imbrute herself, compared with that pure and celestial region of immortality to which the inspired longings of her bosom had been so fondly and so long directed!" Yet, it was in the vehemence of her desperation, that the venerable pilgrim discerned the overtures of her cure. It was the object of his own mission to preach to her, and give her the tangible guarantees which neither Plato nor any of the philosophers or sages of Greece had been able to give, that "One who had passed through the gate of death had returned to his brethren, with tidings the most ineffable and peremptory, that there awaited them beyond the grave, not an elysium such as the poets sung, or the mysteries represented, but such a heaven as neither eye hath seen, ear heard, nor hath it entered into the heart of man to picture." Here we must stop in our brief analysis of these elaborately learned, but at the same time most interesting, conscientious, and eloquent volumes. The writer, whoever he be, whether Protestant or Catholic, is entitled to our thanks for the wholesome instruction and entertainment they afford; and we can assure the reader who is curious in ancient matters, that he will not find many works better calculated to satisfy his most ardent curiosity than the one we have here so imperfectly attempted to bring before his notice.

AN ESSAY ON THE WORKS OF FREDERIC CHOPIN. Wessel and Co.

He was a mighty poet, and  
A subtle-souled psychologist.—SHELLEY.

This is surely the production of some enthusiast, who, thinking himself "nigh spher'd in heav'n" by the adoption of a balloon (we mean inflated) style of composition, the very worst desecration of a goose quill we ever met with, has beaten Macpherson hollow; for if Goldsmith thought that the *soi-disant* translator of "Ossian" deserved the severe line of

Macpherson write bombast and call it a style,

what would not this professor of "verbosity and froth" deserve at the hands of any body who has a respect for the purity of his native language? Gentle reader! judge of the author's manner yourself: we give an extract:—

We now come to the "Tarantella," Op. 43, which, for sparkling animation and deliciously characteristic gaiety, has no competitor among the smaller works of Chopin. We can liken this charming sketch to nothing so appropriately as to one of the delicate pictures of our English Uwins, by whose pencil the tarantella has been so often rendered poetical, in the purest sense. As we proceed with the "Tarantella" of Chopin we are gazing all the while, mentally, on the canvas of Uwins, and our doubt is solely with whom to adjudge the preference—a doubt which merges into a certainty of the absolute and entire equality of painter and musician, a greater compliment than which could scarcely be paid to either. This piece is in the key of A flat *major*, of itself a new feature; for, till now, we never heard of a "Tarantella" in other than a *minor* key. However, Chopin shows us that he can render the *major* mode as supple and bendable as the *minor*—as *tarantella* and *twist-about-able*—as mournfully gay and sparkingly melancholy—the true characteristics of that singular national dance. The time is *presto*, and the theme, in melody as simple as the first axiom in mathematics, is rendered piquant and *apician* by the assistance of the most tasteful, savoury, and palate-tickling harmonies conceivable. The course of this simple *motive* lies through a world of evolving progressions—among the intricacies of which it is conducted on the supple shoulders of a rolling accompaniment of light-footed triplets, which bear away their delicious burden with all the delight of a lover carrying his mistress to the world's end—anon caressing it, and kissing it tenderly—anon coqueting with it, and leaving it to its own guidance—anon rushing back to it as rapidly

"As comets to the sun"—

anon embracing it, and hugging it with close amplitude, exemplifying mystically the *arcana* of *psychical anastomosis*—the synaesthesia of intellectual comprehension—till joyfully and fleetly they bear it to the end of its journey, on the wings of an irresistible and inflammable pedal passage, which is enough to lift you off your feet with bare excitement. We could play this "Tarantella" for ever; and yet—ought we not to be ashamed to confess it—until we heard it interpreted by the master finger of Mr. Henry Field (of Bath), we distrusted and incomprehended it. All hail to thee, Henry Field!

Boileau, who was the best satirist since the latest of the Romans has some good lines, which we will venture to quote here:—

Soyez plutôt maçon, si c'est votre talent,  
Ouvrier estimé, dans un art nécessaire  
Qu' écrivain commun ; &c.

But the author of this essay does not come under the last denomination!

The General Steam Navigation Company's packet the Dart, which arrived at Brighton on Tuesday morning from Dieppe, brought information of the departure of Louis Philippe from the Chateau d'Eu for Paris. His Majesty left the chateau at ten o'clock on Monday night.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO A SLEEPING INFANT.

Young stranger! in a cold and heartless world!  
Why doth thy spirit come  
To make this earth its home?  
Thou look'st like one whose wings  
By the undying springs  
Of Immortality were erst unfurl'd,  
To soar an angel's flight  
Through realms of boundless light,  
Like those rare birds  
Which Poets' words  
Have call'd the Pride of Paradise,  
That never quit the skies,  
But in eternal heav'n float on!\*From that fair flock art thou a wand'ring one?  
Or art thou with the cherub smile  
Mortal the while?

Say—Wilt thou like the woodland roses,  
That in Autumn's ripening closes,  
Change their sweet flow'rs  
To bitter sour,  
Berries red and rank?  
Wilt thou forego  
That innocent carnation glow,  
(So like an evening sunbeam upon snow!)  
When on the bank  
Of Time's cold river  
Age may make thee shiver,  
And for thy present loveliness  
Put on the livery of the world's distress,  
Turning thy infant sweetness to old bitterness?

Forbid it Angels! in whose care  
Buds like thee, so young and fair,  
Beauty's blossoms, are consign'd!  
May thy face, and form, and mind,  
Be as like thy guardian spirit's  
As the child of earth inherits,  
Or is here, with us below  
Permitted man to be or know!

May thy pathway be through flow'rs,  
Lighted up by sunny hours;  
In thy cadence down the vale  
Of life, and in its twilight pale,  
Let the stars of Heav'n be o'er thee,  
Showing the bright way before thee;  
Till when call'd at last above,  
Thy day may close in peace and love!  
One kiss, sweet baby! I'll not break  
The slumbers of thy vermeil cheek!

W.

## DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

## "ABROAD AND AT HOME."

NEWS FROM CHINA.—This is the title of a *farce* which was produced at the Haymarket Theatre last week. The intelligence which it conveys is not of much importance to anybody unconnected with the importation.

TERPSICHOREANS.—Fanny Elssler, Mdme. Proche Giubilei and M. Silvain (*alias* Mr. Sullivan of Cork,) have had a most successful reception in Dublin. With regard to Silvain, who is a most accomplished dancer, we must say that it is hard an artist cannot obtain notice in his own country without *foreignizing* his patronymic.

HEREFORD MUSICAL MEETING.—This festival, which took place last week in All Saints Church, in consequence of the cathedral being under repair, we regret to state did not exhibit the union of the three choirs in their accustomed splendour. On the other hand, it is to be hoped that, as the expenses have been less, the profits resulting from this conjunction of charity and enjoyment may prove to be considerable. The collections after the three services amounted to £865.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

"What is sport to you, is death to us."

*The Philosophy of a celebrated Frog.*

It is said that the relation between pleasure and pain is so intimate that it is impossible to detect where the one ends and the other begins. If this be true in a physical sense, it is doubly so in a moral; and he who should desire to prove both propositions, could not do so more effectually than by adducing laughing and crying in evidence of the first, and winning and losing of the last. If the reader could see us as we write, he would understand how pat to our purpose came these illustrations. We are sitting in the subscription-room at Doncaster, and the people about us are paying and receiving on the past *Leger*—and wagering away on the coming Great Yorkshire Handicap. See, there is a wretch with his eloquent cheeks still moist after the parting with his gold, but already radiant with hope and the handicap. Money is passing between those two father Whiteheads—which is the payer, which the payee? But still, though there be, according to Byron, as much pleasure in being cheated as in cheating, we contend that the parties should have the privilege of election between them. Wherefore we say this more emphatically just now than usually, peradventure, may be gleaned from the sequel.

Having introduced ourselves to the reader in the rooms at Doncaster, he will understand that the time is during the race meeting of 1843. Now, when he calls to mind that the *Leger* was won soon after Epsom races, in the various sporting papers, by Mr. Bower's Cotherstone, he (or she) will be surprised to hear that a great many went down into Yorkshire to see it cantered over for on the Doncaster course. Having arrived there, these tourists in search of the foregone concluded, found that there was to be a farce of a race after all: something was to be got up to amuse the spectators—but it was 2 to 1 on Cotherstone, of course: "He could carry fourteen stone and win." The field that at length mustered at the post—*to see the Leger disposed of as the Derby had been*—amounted to nine, ("Here's luck in odd numbers," cries Rory O'More); Cotherstone, Prizefighter, The Lucetta colt, Nutwith, Rover, Trueboy, Aristides, and Dumping: none, however, even mentioned in the betting, save the favourite: Prizefighter (5 to 1), and Lucetta colt (6 to 1). Everybody, except a few desperate legs, was on the crack—for small amounts, it is true, but £ s. d. £ s. d. ; and, therefore, they were anxious for him to finish his canter, and, when the attempt was commenced with certain false starts, that they would "leave off their d—*hic* faces and begin." When they did begin, Prizefighter jumped off with the lead closely attended by Nutwith, Cotherstone (for the pace was undeniable) toiling after them from comfortably—the ruck of outsiders at his heels. In this fashion, Prizefighter forcing the speed ruinously—"Is it an enemy hath done this thing?"—they approach the Red House, where the race is, with the three named, Aristides and Mania. Before they conquered the distance, however, Aristides was dished, and, lo! the leader gives way, and Cotherstone goes to the front? By'de Lady! but he takes it easy! Look, Nutwith is first; Butler, where are your spurs, where is your whalebone? "Rideth he to orders, or why ride he at all?" Thou who asks the question RIDES not—thou art laughing at the other side of thy mouth! "NUTWITH WINS." Cotherstone has left it too fine—"horrid sell!"—"uncommon do,"—"playing with a race;" thus ejaculated the raging layers of the odds as the crack of Malton resulted to scale—one at our side, as sad but more sober than the others, soliloquising—as did the injured frog in the fable! "Ah, Mr. Bower, what is sport to you, is death to us!"

From the hour that they brought forward Cotherstone for the *Leger* at 2 to 1, we have never ceased to warn our readers how they ventured on such speculation; we told them he couldn't win—at the odds—that no horse ever did. Will they not take us on all future occasions of the sort, as their "guide, philosopher, and friend?"

## SPORTING INTELLIGRNCHE.

## DONCASTER RACES.

These far-famed races commenced on Monday last, rather inauspiciously as it turned out, with a match, in which Blue Bonnet, the winner of the *St. Leger* last year, showed temper before she had run a quarter of a mile, and got rid of her jockey; her opponent was thus left to canter over.

The following is a description of the racing:—  
Match, 300 yards. Half-forfeit. St. Leger course.  
Mr. Payne's f. Mania, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb (Nub), beat Lord Eglington's Blue Bonnet, 4 yrs 9st. 9lb. (Lye).  
5 and 6 to 1 on Mania. The non-favourite made slow running to the gravel road, where she bolted against the rails, and pitched Lye over her head, leaving Mania to canter home by herself. Lye escaped without injury.

\* There is a fable in the East, that the birds of paradise never alight, but are always upon the wing.





Cyclops.

Tartarus.

Victoria &amp; Albert. Pluton. Ariel.

Archimede.

Mail.

Promethene.

Napoleon.

UNITED STEAM FLEET OFF TREPORT. ST. VINCENT, 120 GUNS, IN THE DISTANCE.

his king, and suffered himself to be taken prisoner with him rather than desert the monarch who had so richly endowed him. John of Artois accompanied the royal captive of our Black Prince to London; he formed part of his *cortège* when, with a sort of proud humility, the victorious son of Edward III. entered publicly into London, riding by his prisoner's side on an undersized pony; and in the evening had the mortification of witnessing the still more imposing self-abasement of the conqueror, who, bareheaded and on his knees, offered the services of an attendant to the powerful prince who was then at his mercy. On quitting the vault the royal party mounted the *char-à-bancs* which were in attendance, and took a lengthened drive, returning to the chateau through the garden-gate on the Treport road, and taking a turn round the *pépinière*, previous to dressing for dinner. In the evening, a concert was performed in the Salle des Guises; and a party to visit the royal yacht as she lay at anchor in the road of Treport was proposed, and partly agreed upon.

In the course of this day, (after breakfast) an agreeable surprise was offered to her Majesty, which gave occasion to many complimentary reflections on the admirable tact and taste displayed by King Louis Philippe in whatever he does. Two very magnificent specimens of the invaluable products of the Gobelin manufacture were ordered by the King to be sent down from Paris, and on their arrival they were suspended in the great gallery on the *rez de chaussée* of the palace. When ready for inspection, Queen Victoria was conducted by the King to the apartment, and requested by her host to accept them as a souvenir of the memorable occasion on which they first met her view. Several other gorgeous and truly regal gifts were at the same time offered to and accepted by her Majesty: the most remarkable of which were some *savonnerie* carpets (likewise the production of the royal looms) of exquisite beauty; and a coffer containing some of the most lovely and rare *échantillons* of the celebrated porcelain of the royal manufactory of Sevres, which were not only most divinely painted, but which had also the merit of being what is termed by the connoisseurs in these articles of *virtu*, of the old *pâte tendre*, a species of porcelain that can no longer be made, as no earth can be procured fine enough to supply the material for it.



THE ST. VINCENT SALUTING THE STEAM FLEET.

The subjects of the Gobelin tapestry presented to the Queen are the two grand pictures by Le Brun, representing the Death of Melengre and the Chase of the Calydonian Boar. These celebrated compositions, which are in the Royal Gallery, are admirably reproduced by the workmen, or rather the series of workmen, who wove the tapestry; and it could not but add to the interest which these splendid productions raised in her Majesty's mind when she was informed by the King that sixty years had elapsed since they were first commenced; and, consequently, that the unfortunate Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette might have issued the orders in person which led to the beautiful results then before the Queen's eyes.

The pair of engravings, towards the middle of page 189, represent two very interesting episodic scenes from the incidents of Tuesday. It appears that the Duchess of Orleans was at the chateau, but, being in weeds, French etiquette did not allow her to dine in public. The Duchess was, however, one of those who went to Treport to welcome the Queen; and her Majesty visited the Duchess after dinner, and saw "the young people," to whom she paid such gratifying attentions, that she speedily became a favourite with all of them. These endearing attentions were often renewed, more especially on Tuesday, when Queen Victoria and the Duchess of Orleans promenaded for some time with the young Comte de Paris and the Comte d'Eu in the gardens of the chateau. This charming scene of domestic affection is the subject of the first engraving; and in its companion are portrayed the Queen and Princesses promenading in an *allée vert* of the gardens—a picture of the unstudied enjoyment of "the pure pleasures of the rural life," at variance with the generally received notions of royal state. The Duchess of Orleans, on the occasion of Queen Victoria's visit, appeared in public for the first time since her bereavement; and her presence at the promenade and luncheon was in compliment to our beloved Sovereign. It was her Majesty's attention to the Princess Clementine of Coburg which suggested to King Louis Philippe the idea of inviting her Majesty to visit him. It appears that the Queen's kind and endearing reception of the Comte de Paris, (and the other grandchildren of his Majesty the King of the French) made such an impression on the Duchess of Orleans, that she broke through her resolve, to remain se-



VIEW OF THE CARABINERS ON THE HEIGHTS BETWEEN CRIELLE AND VILLE D'EU.

cluded for yet some time, and she joined the *fête champêtre*, the banquet, and other festivities of the court. Of the young Comte de Paris, a highly finished engraving, from Winterhalter's celebrated portrait, appeared in the 38th, number of our journal.

## FOURTH DAY—WEDNESDAY.

The state of the weather deterred the royal revellers from making their proposed marine excursion, and a *rêve aux bois*, preceded by a drive in the avenues of the forest, was improvised by the King during breakfast, and willingly accepted by his guests as an agreeable and sufficient substitute for the visit to the yacht.

The royal party chose a road through the extensive woods which Queen Victoria had not yet seen, and from many points of which some delightful prospects, over an enormous range of country, are to be commanded. The *cortège* left the chateau by the gate of the cour d'honneur shortly after two o'clock, and passed along the road to the village of Madeleine, on its way to an opening in the forest, called St. Catherine. It consisted of the same carriages in which their Majesties and the royal party were conveyed to the forest on Monday. There were also the same led horses, &c. The Dukes d'Aumale and de Montpensier, the Prince de Joinville, and the Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg, were on horseback; but Prince Albert was in the *char-à-banc* with Louis Philippe, and sat beside that monarch on the first seat. On the second seat of this very commodious carriage were the Queens of France and England, and the Queen of the Belgians; and on the other seats the princesses, &c. Lords Aberdeen and Liverpool, and M. Guizot, were all seated together on the first seat of the second carriage; and the other carriages were occupied as at the former *fête*.



PRINCE ALBERT AT THE CASENEUVE MONTPENSIER.

The entire party did not arrive at the spot chosen in the Forest for the *déjeuner* until near four o'clock. Here the tent or marquee used on the former occasion was erected, and preparations made as before for the amusement of the royal and noble guests. The whole party appeared highly delighted with the scene, and the noble prospects presented to their view. There were but few spectators, for it was more a private party from the chateau bent on their own amusement than an affair of state and ceremonial. The royal party having partaken of the refreshments furnished from the temporary kitchen in the recesses of the forest, took their departure, and reached the chateau at half-past six o'clock; Prince Albert riding the beautiful white horse which he rode at the review the day before.

In the evening, there was performed at the chateau a vaudeville, which passed off without any occurrence requiring notice. The royal party separated at an earlier hour than on any night since the arrival of her Majesty. The fatigue of the excursion to the forest, and the necessity of rising early next day, to sail with the morning's tide, rendered this step expedient.

We should here mention, that about noon, a dozen British naval officers arrived at Eu, from Treport, and were invited to view the chateau and grounds. They were received by the gallant commander of the royal yacht, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, with his lordship's usual good feeling; and a merriment, and perhaps a finer body of young men never entered the precincts of the palace. As his lordship had kindly given permission to visitors to go on board and view the yacht, the officers of that vessel, and of the three other British steamers on the coast, after seeing the chateau (and it is a most beautiful bijou) and the grounds, left for Treport. Altogether, this was a day of considerable bustle at Eu. At page 188 are engraved the united

steam fleet off Treport; and the flag-ship, 'St. Vincent,' saluting the fleet.

FIFTH DAY.—THURSDAY.

This was the day of departure; and was, accordingly, clouded with regret. Early in the morning, indeed by daybreak, the drums of the troops assembling were heard, and all persons were hurrying to Treport to witness the embarkation. By seven o'clock, a squadron of the Carabiniers and a division of a regiment of infantry of the line were formed on the quay of Treport; and a large circle close to the place of embarkation was kept clear for the arrival of the royal carriages. On the verge of the quay was placed the marquee which had already figured in the forest of Eu at the *fêtes champêtres*. The marquee was on this occasion open on both sides, and formed merely the place of alighting of their Majesties and suite. The elegant pinnace of the King's brig, the *Reine d'Amélie*, was alongside of the little yacht, the *Reine des Belges*; and from the quay a flight of steps, made for the occasion, and covered with a rich Aubusson carpet, led down to the deck of the *Reine des Belges*, over which the Monarchs were to pass on their way to the pinnace. The pinnace is a very elegant boat, white, with blue and gold bords, with an awning and curtains of crimson silk, rowed by twelve men in the costume of the boatmen of a French admiral. From the flagstaff at her stern floated the standard of England and the tricoloured flag, blended together in friendly union. Close to the point of embarkation were placed the band of the Carabiniers.

By half-past seven o'clock, the crowd of persons on both sides the entrance to the basin or inner harbour was very great. At twenty minutes to eight, the Prince de Joinville arrived on horseback to receive the Queen. Admiral Mackay was also in attendance, and superintended the proceedings. At a quarter to eight o'clock the sound of the guns at the chateau announced that the royal party had left Eu; and at five minutes to eight o'clock, the *cortège* came into the town of Treport, and drove at a fast trot to the marquee. Prince Albert and the French Princes were on horseback. The *cortège* consisted of seven carriages; that in which the King of France, Queen Victoria, the French Queen and Princesses rode, was drawn by eight horses. Louis Philippe was in regiments; Queen Victoria in a purple silk dress, silk bonnet, and Paisley shawl. Prince Albert was in plain clothes. It was precisely eight o'clock, when the royal party embarked, amidst a roar of artillery from the batteries at Treport and Mere, which was answered by the guns in the steamers in the roads; the spectators cheering and crying "Vive le Roi de France, vive la Reine d'Angleterre," as the pinnace was rowed out of the harbour. There were on board, King Louis Philippe, the Queens of England, of the French, and of the Belgians; the Duchess of Orleans, as usual, in deep mourning; the Count de Paris, also in mourning; Madame Adelaide, the Princess Clementine, Prince Albert, and the French Princes. Lorde Liverpool and Aberdeen, Mr. Anson, Colonel Wynde, M. Guizot, and the great functionaries, military and civil, went off in other pinnaces. The distance rowed by the royal and the other pinnaces was about two miles, before they reached the royal yacht. It was reached in a quarter of an hour, when two royal salutes announced the going on board.

The fleet of steamers in the roads, consisting of the Cyclopa, the Prometheus, the Tartarus, and the Polyphemus, forming the English escort, the Pluton French steamer, and the other steamers and vessels, were all dressed in colours and streamers, and made a very gay appearance.

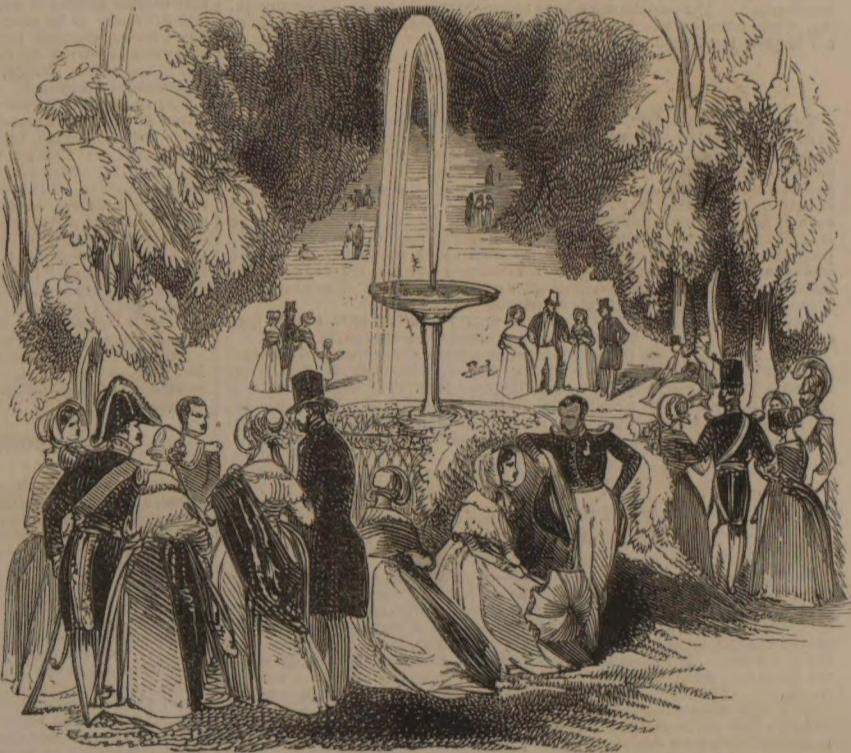
The whole of the French royal family went on board the royal yacht, together with the officers of state, the staff, and suite. After an interval of about half an hour, the royal party went on deck, whereon had as-



VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO THE CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME AND ST. LAWRENCE. THE KING EXHIBITING THE GREAT SEVRES WINDOW.



THE QUEEN, DUCHESS OF ORLEANS, COMTE DE PARIS, AND COMTE D'EU, IN THE GARDENS OF THE CHATEAU.



ALLEE VERT IN THE PARK. PROMENADE OF THE QUEEN AND PRINCESSES.

for an escort. The reason for making these arrangements was because it was anticipated that, in the event of the weather proving unfavourable, her Majesty might possibly land at Portsmouth, and thence proceed by land to Brighton.

As her Majesty had intimated her desire to land at the pier, the directors of the Pier Company, to prevent confusion, excluded the public from the pier until after the landing of the royal party and their arrival at the Palace. The landing-steps and the whole of the pier-head along which her Majesty walked were covered with crimson cloth, and various parts of the pier were decorated with flags. As the morning advanced, the inhabitants of Brighton took their station on the beach, and maintained it, despite the intense heat of the sun to which they were exposed, until their eyes were gratified by the sight of their gracious Queen; and the beach and the Marine Parade were occupied before one o'clock by thousands of human beings. On the pier the guard of honour was composed of the Coast Guard, to the number of about 36, under the command of Lieutenant Pratt. The Grenadier Guards, under the command of Colonel Home, took up their position on the esplanade of the pier in front of Penny's Bazaar.

Two or three times during the day the expectations of the multitude were raised by the report of guns fired at a distance. At length, at a quarter to three o'clock, a single steamer hove in sight, probably some five miles off, coming in the direction from Treport. It was not long before this steamer was discovered to be the royal yacht; and immediately a royal salute was fired from the pier head, and the splendid band of the Grenadier Guards on the esplanade struck up a martial air. In about half an hour more, the royal yacht was out of the pier; but, as the tide did not permit the yacht to come close to the pier, one of the boats was lowered, quickly manned, and pull'd



THE QUEEN IN THE CRYPT OF NOTRE DAME

sembled all the high personages and the officers who accompanied the royal barge to sea. The Queen of England approached them, and graciously thanked them for the part they had taken, by their personal zeal in the sumptuous hospitality of the King. The Marquis du Roure, who had performed the functions of chevalier of honour to the Queen, and the Count de Chabannes, who had accompanied Prince Albert, had each received on the preceding day, from her Majesty and his Royal Highness, a noble and magnificent proof of their kind remembrance. The Queen had also thanked, in the most gracious manner, M. Vatout, first librarian of the King, who had got bound splendidly, and laid upon her table, several copies of his "Histoire du Château d'Eu." "It is a chateau truly rich in reminiscences, and a very interesting history," said the Queen to him. "Your Majesty," replied M. Vatout, "has just added its finest page." A few moments afterwards, the Queen condescended to send to M. Vatout a magnificent ring in diamonds. Time, however, was advancing. It was important for the Queen to leave the roadstead of Treport early enough to arrive at Brighton before night. The King, seeing the necessity of interrupting this exchange of friendly demonstration of word and feelings, which retarded the departure of her Britannic Majesty, gave the signal for his return, at the same time addressing his adieux to the Queen. The King embraced her cordially, and afterwards shook hands with Prince Albert. The Queen of the French, the Queen of the Belgians, the Duchess of Orleans, and the Princesses, successively embraced Queen Victoria. The Princess bowed to her, and the royal family then retired, accompanied as far as the ladder by Prince Albert, whose emotion was visible. At this moment, a steamer of the squadron, the Courrier de Dieppe, came up to the Queen's yacht, and the King and royal family immediately went on board her, whilst the Victoria and Albert was getting ready to start. A few minutes afterwards, the royal yacht was under full steam. The King followed in her wake for an instant, as if to perform towards her Britannic Majesty a last act of royal courtesy, and the Queen responded to this by ordering the yacht to be stopped. She then waved her hand in a last adieu to her august ally of France, and resumed her route. The Prince de Joinville remained with the Queen for the purpose of accompanying her as far as Brighton. We quote this very interesting account of "the parting moments" from the *Journal des Débats*.

The two impressive scenes at page 192—the Queen leaving Treport; and the parting salute, have been engraved from sketches by M. Morel Fatio.

The French royal family, on reaching land, returned to the chateau in the same state and ceremony in which they arrived. They were cheered by the people: they reached the chateau at half-past nine o'clock, apparently cast down by the departure of the illustrious guests.

THE ARRIVAL AT BRIGHTON.

It being generally known that our beloved Queen would return to the shores of her kingdom, at Brighton, the authorities of the town made preparations to receive her Majesty with honour befitting the occasion; and all their efforts were most cordially seconded by the loyal population of the place. It fortunately happened that the weather was most propitious. The morning broke beautifully; there was no wind stirring, and the sky was without a cloud; and the smooth sea reflected the brilliant rays of the sun with a dazzling effect. Though the fine and favourable weather now precluded all doubt that her Majesty would land at Brighton, yet the precaution had been taken of forwarding relays of horses from the royal stables to all the stations between Brighton and Portsmouth, where detachments of the Queen's Own Hussars had been previously sent to serve, in case of need-

towards the landing-place, followed and surrounded by various small boats and pleasure yachts. About half-past three o'clock, the royal barge, in which were seated her Majesty, Prince Albert, the Prince de Joinville, the Earl of Liverpool, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lady Canning, the Hon. Miss Liddell, &c., reached the pier. A sort of sliding platform had been fitted to the pier steps on the west side, to assist her Majesty in landing; but the contrivance did not appear to please the Queen, and it was removed. In the meantime, the exuberant loyalty of the crews in the various pleasure boats induced them to press around the royal barge, and almost to bear it in; which her Majesty observing, and, perhaps, fearing that some accident might occur, signified, by waving her hand, her desire that they should keep at a greater distance; an intimation which, it is needless to say, was as promptly obeyed as possible. The platform having been disengaged from the pier steps, her Majesty then stepped from the barge, and was received by Captain Sir Samuel Brown. The royal standard was immediately hoisted at the pier-head, and the Vesper Trinity yacht, the Tartar revenue cutter, and the Tartar steamer, were dressed out with various flags, while salutes were fired in different directions. Her Majesty, who, it was gratifying to observe, seemed to be in the enjoyment of the best health and spirits, walked along the pier to the esplanade with Prince Albert on her right hand, and the Prince de Joinville on her left; and then stepped into her carriage, which was in waiting, amidst the most hearty cheers from the assembled thousands. Nor must we omit to mention that the women belonging to the bathing machines manifested their loyal feelings in a most striking manner; for they actually ran into the sea as the Queen was walking to shore, being seemingly determined to meet their Sovereign halfway; (Continued on page 192.)

## MAP OF THE WINE DISTRICT OF THE ALTO-DOURO.

This map has been most opportunely issued by Mr. Wyld, at a moment when our commercial relations with Portugal are under the consideration of Government; and the publication must be important to all who are interested in the settlement of this momentous question. The execution is clear and satisfactory; in the right hand upper corner of the map is a table of the principal places of the wine districts of the Alto-Douro; and the position of any place will be found to be upon a line drawn from the centre of the indicator to the extremity of the map, and passing through the number in the indicator corresponding to that on the first column of the above table, opposite the name of the place. Throughout the map are clearly indicated the parishes of the district of the old Wine Company of the Alto-Douro; together with the high roads, oaks, chesnuts, olives, pines, Roman or Moorish remains, terraces of the vineyards, chapels, stone bridges, fields, farms or quintas, waste lands, parish churches, by-roads, &c.

Appended are a few interesting "Observations," from which we gather that the extreme length of the wine district is eight leagues, and its extreme breadth three leagues, the whole being very unwholesome and thinly populated. The soil about the vines is turned, and the grapes are trodden entirely by gallegos, of whom about 8000 are employed at each season; but they remain only during the period of their labour. The grapes are cut by women and children from the adjacent country: great numbers find employment during the vintage; the only work done by the resident farmer being the pruning of the vines. The vintage generally begins about the end of September, and concludes about the 20th of October. During July, and August, and September, the river is rarely navigable, owing to the drought; and in December, January, and February, the navigation is rendered difficult by the freshets which usually take place at that season. The map is dedicated to E. J. Johnston, her Majesty's consul at Oporto, by Joseph J. Forrester. The size is 36 by 16 inches.

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &amp;c.

OXFORD.—A writer in the *Standard* states that W. Lockhart, Esq., B.A., of Exeter College, has become a convert to Popery, after residing as an inmate at the house of the Rev. Mr. Newman. It is stated on the same authority that a number of similar conversions have taken place during the last few months.

His Grace the Duke of Sutherland has appointed the Rev. William Burrough Cossens, M.A., of Magdalene Hall, Oxford, rector of Monkton Farleigh, Wilts, to the vicarage of Berry Pomeroy, Devon, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. E. Browne.

The Rev. William Lindley, M.A., curate of Guiseley, near Leeds, has been licensed to the perpetual curacies of Thirsk and Sandhutton, in the county of York; patron, the archbishop.

NEW COLLEGE NEAR OXFORD.—It is intended to establish at Littlemore, near Oxford, a college, in which young men holding the high and distinctive principles of the Church of England may be trained for missionary labour. The Right Rev. Dr. Coleridge, formerly Bishop of Barbadoes, will be principal of the institution.

Circumstances have compelled the Lord Bishop of Llandaff to postpone the ordination intended to be held on September 24, until the following Sunday, October 1.

The Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol consecrated a new church at Ashley-road, on Tuesday, and another near the cotton works, St. Philip's, on Wednesday morning. During the next week his lordship will be occupied in a course of confirmations, and on the 24th instant will hold a general ordination in the Cathedral Church of his diocese.

The Rev. J. Topham, M.A., rector of St. Andrew's and St. Mary's, Droitwich, has been instituted to the rectory of St. Nicholas, in that borough—patron, the Crown.

THE CHURCHWARDENS OF WARE.—The churchwardens of Ware, finding that the Bishop of London refused to aid them in their quarrel with the vicar, on account of his strict adherence to the rubrical directions of the Book of Common Prayer, determined on appealing to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury. The archbishop has replied, and has declined interference. The parishioners have therefore resolved on holding a meeting, when measures will be adopted for the presentation of a memorial to her Majesty the Queen.

## IRELAND.

THE IRISH ARMS ACT.—At the Head Police-office, on Saturday, a young gentleman, highly connected, was charged with having in his possession unregistered arms. It appeared that the gentleman went into a printer's shop, in Christchurch-place, to speak about the printing of a pamphlet, and showed the shopman a "walking-stick gun," and said he would leave it until he called back for it. The owner of the shop proceeded at once (as soon as he saw the weapon) to the heat office of police, and gave notice of it, and exhibited the gun to the magistrates, who immediately gave directions to have the owner before them, as soon as he should call for it. He was accordingly brought before Sir N. Fitzsimon and Mr. Magee, who held him to bail for having unregistered arms in his possession. The gentleman is the son of a highly respectable dissenting clergyman.

REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—At the usual weekly meeting of this body held on Monday last, the week's rent was announced to be only £75.

A repeal meeting took place at Loughrea, a town in the county of Galway, about 90 miles from Dublin, on Sunday last, at which Mr. O'Connell attended. The chair was taken by Mr. Bodkin, M.P. The meeting was numerously attended; but a heavy and protracted shower of rain coming on, the proceedings were curtailed, and the multitude soon dispersed. From all appearances the repeal agitation is decidedly on the wane.

## LAW INTELLIGENCE.

## COURT OF BANKRUPTCY.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Fane.)

IN RE GODWIN AND LEE.—The bankrupts were shipowners in Bishopsgate-street, and this day came up to pass their final examination. The debts are upwards of £40,000, and the realisable assets between £8000 and £10,000, principally consisting in shares of ships, which were all now on the water. A Mr. Byrom claimed to prove for £292, upon a bill given by the bankrupts for the purchase of a share of a ship. The claimant complained that this bill had been given by the bankrupts when they must have known themselves to be in a state of insolvency. The bankrupts denied the accuracy of this statement, and after a few observations from the learned Commissioner, the bankrupts having sworn to the truth of their balance-sheets, and answered the usual interrogatories, were declared to have passed their final examination.

IN RE OLIVER, YORK, HARRISON, AND CO.—The previous proceedings in this case have been fully reported by us as they occurred from time to time. In the Stratford Bank the balance sheet shows assets to the amount of £20,000 had been already divided (6s. 8d. in the pound), and a further dividend to the like amount is expected.—Messrs. Oliver and Harrison, of the iron-works, passed their final examination to-day, Mr. York being unable to attend from illness.

## MIDDLESEX QUARTER SESSIONS.

(Before Mr. Serjeant Adams.)

MAGISTERIAL PUNCTUALITY.—The chairman took his seat on the bench exactly at ten o'clock, but another magistrate being necessary legally to constitute a court, business could not be proceeded with. After the lapse of half an hour, the names of the jurymen summoned were called, and those who did not answer to their names were ordered to be fined. The chairman apologised to the bar for the delay. Mr. Payne said they knew that he (the chairman) was not to blame. He should have thought that some of the new appointments would have been in attendance, as new brooms commonly swept clean. After another interval, it was suggested that the chairman should proceed with the business of the day, by consent of parties, which was agreed to. After due diligence had been used by the officials, a magistrate who was found at home was forthcoming, and the court was regularly constituted. Another justice dropped into court in the course of the day.

Dennis Coakley, Thomas Hayes, and James Harrigan, were indicted for riot, and assaulting Mr. George Ball and his wife, and upon a second count stood charged with assaulting the police in the execution of their duty.—Mr. Wyld conducted the case for the prosecution. Mr. Payne appeared for the defence.—It appeared that the riot took place at the Roman Catholic burial-ground in the Commercial-road, on the occasion of Father Mathew preaching his farewell sermon, and that it had arisen in consequence of the prosecutor, who is a jolly-looking personage, being mistaken for a publican.—The jury returned a verdict against Hayes for an assault only. The other two prisoners were acquitted of the charges of riot and assault against the prosecutor.—Hayes was sentenced to imprisonment for six weeks in the House of Correction.

## SURREY SESSIONS.

(Before Mr. T. Puckle and a full Bench of Magistrates.)

On Tuesday James Broke, a confidential clerk to Messrs. Everest and Wardroper, solicitors and clerks to the bench of magistrates at Epsom, was indicted for feloniously embezzling the sum of £27 and upwards, received by him in his capacity of clerk. The prisoner, against whom there were

three indictments, is a young man of respectable appearance and connections.—Mr. Locke appeared for the prosecution, and the prisoner's defence was conducted by Mr. Charnock.—Having been convicted on the first indictment, the prisoner, on the recommendation of Mr. Charnock, pleaded guilty to the second, and the other was not proceeded with.—The Court then asked Mr. Everest whether he had obtained a character of the prisoner?—Mr. Everest said he had, but the character, unfortunately, turned out to be a fictitious one. Moreover, the prisoner had introduced another clerk to the office, by whom they had also been seriously robbed. The prisoner had also given a fictitious character to a clerk who obtained a situation in a solicitor's office of extensive practice, but who had been prosecuted for robbery and received a sentence of transportation. The prisoner belonged to a set who gave each other false characters, and so skilfully did they make their arrangements that detection was almost impossible. By these artful means several young men had obtained confidential situations, and in every instance they had commenced a system of wholesale plunder against their employers.—The Chairman called the prisoner up for judgment, and observing that the sentence he was about to pass upon him was not severe enough, and pointing out the enormity of his offence, sentenced him to seven years' transportation.

## POLICE.

CLEKENWELL.—STABBING.—ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—*Winfred Cummins*, aged 21, and *Elizabeth Belgie*, aged 25, were charged with stabbing James Furze, and attempting to murder Stephen Leach. Leach stated that at about 20 minutes after 12 o'clock on Monday, he and his companion Furze went to a cook's shop in Turnmill-street, three doors from the house of the provision merchant, in which they wanted to have some dinner. The prisoners were then eating potatoes. Witness and his companion called for some soup and meat. Whilst witness was eating the meat, Cummins said, two or three times, "Give me some;" to which he made no answer. Cummins, without receiving any provocation whatever, took up a knife from the table, and made a plunge with it at his side; and if he had not seized her by the wrist, he felt confident the thrust would have been fatal, as the knife was sharp and pointed, and she used all her strength on the occasion. After a struggle, he succeeded in wresting the knife from her hands. The other prisoner (Belgie), whilst he was struggling with Cummins, also seized a knife and was making at him, but his mate Furze, who had been out for a few moments, returned back just in time to assist him. She, however, flourished the knife about, cutting at Furze several times, and it was not until after she had succeeded in inflicting a severe wound on the latter above the wrist, that they succeeded in disarming her. Some constables being called in they were given into custody. Both prisoners were the worse for liquor.—Mr. Broughton remanded the prisoners for the *pro forma* evidence of the surgeon.—Shortly after they were locked up, Sergeant Scotchmer, G 2, informed the magistrate that the prisoner Belgie had almost succeeded in strangling herself in the cell, by tying her apron in a running noose round her throat.—Mr. Broughton directed the gaoler to place a constable in the cell, to prevent her from laying violent hands upon herself.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—TUESDAY having been appointed for the further examination of *Thomas Jenkins*, alias *Brumley*, a well-known member of the swell mob, upon a charge of being concerned in the plate robbery at the late Lord Fitzgerald and Vesey's residence, in Belgrave-square, on the 18th of May last, the court was crowded by persons desirous to hear the evidence in this extraordinary case. Several witnesses having been examined, the presiding magistrate adjourned the case, for the production of further evidence, unavoidably absent. Inspector Pearce informed the bench that he was prepared with several other cases of felony against the prisoner; but, the evidence not being complete, these were also ordered to stand over.

LAMBETH-STREET.—*Michael Conway*, an expert thief, was brought before Mr. Henry for final examination, and was fully committed to take his trial on the following charge:—Miss Emma Simmonds, who lives with her father, a veterinary surgeon, residing in East Smithfield, stated, that on Saturday last, between the hours of two and three o'clock, while proceeding upstairs, she observed some person in her brother's bed-room on the second floor. Thinking it was the errand-boy, and that it was strange he should be there at all, she entered the apartment to see what he was doing. She could not at first see any one, but on looking under the bed, saw some person there, and on asking what he wanted, the prisoner crept out at the foot of the bed, and replied that his chest and throat were very sore, and he had called in to get a blister applied to them. (Laughter, in which the prisoner joined.) He then instantly hastened down stairs, and witness followed, and finding her brother in the dining-room, she told him what she had witnessed, and sent him in pursuit of the prisoner. On subsequently examining the room in which she had found the prisoner, she discovered that various articles of wearing apparel had been removed from the drawers, and left ready to be carried away.—Mr. William Simmonds, brother to the last witness, deposed to his having followed and secured the prisoner a short distance from his father's house.—The prisoner, when asked what he had to say to the charge, replied, "Nothing at present!"—He was fully committed to Newgate.

UNION HALL.—*Richard Lamb*, a well-dressed young man, was brought before Mr. Trail, charged with breaking into the house of Captain Watts, of the Belvedere-road, Lambeth, and stealing several articles of jewellery. It appeared that Captain Watts and his wife had been out of town for some days, and a gentleman, an intimate acquaintance, passing by the house, having observed a light flitting from room to room, properly surmised that there were thieves in the house. He accordingly knocked at the front door, when the prisoner endeavoured to escape at the back. After a long chase he ran at length into the arms of a policeman. On examination, the rooms of the house were found to have been ransacked, and a number of skeleton keys and "jemmies" were found on the premises. The prisoner, during his chase, was observed to throw something into an area, which turned out to be a quantity of jewellery belonging to Mrs. Watts. The prisoner's defence was, that he heard the cry of "stop thief!" and commenced running, like others, until he was stopped and taken for the thief. He added, that "he was as innocent of the offence as the babe unborn." Mr. Holloway having distinctly identified the prisoner, the magistrate said he should commit him for trial, but that he should be brought up again on Monday next.

## ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

FIRE AT WALWORTH.—Shortly before twelve o'clock on Saturday night a destructive fire broke out on the premises belonging to Messrs. Cleaverley, floor-cloth manufacturers, in Grove-street, Walworth Common; the result was, the almost total destruction of the premises.

FIRE AT BRENTFORD.—On Sunday morning, a little before one o'clock, a destructive fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Cropper, hatter, Brentford. It was happily soon extinguished.

FIRE IN FATERNOSTER-ROW.—On Tuesday morning a fire broke out on the lower part of the extensive premises now nearly rebuilt belonging to the Religious Tract Society, but having been discovered by the policeman on duty, the aid of the fire-engines were speedily procured, and fortunately no great damage was incurred.

COACH ACCIDENT.—An alarming accident took place at Bagshot last week, when the horses belonging to the Blackwater coach being left without any person at their head, started off at full gallop. Mr. John Turner, who was a passenger inside, contrived to scramble on the roof and from thence to the footboard, by which means he contrived to get hold of one of the reins, and so directed the furious animals that he at length succeeded, after various hair-breadth 'scapes, in running them into a ditch, without much damage. A young lady named Attridge, who jumped out of the coach, was dreadfully injured, and is not expected to recover.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.—On Tuesday information was received at Bow-street, and was forwarded from thence to the various metropolitan and city police station-houses, that on the night of Monday last the shop of Messrs. Trimble and Co., pawnbrokers and silversmiths, in Gandy-street, in the City of Exeter, was burglariously broken open and robbed of no less than 82 hunting lever, horizontal, and double-cased silver watches, a gold watch with a consol gold plate; a large number of table, dessert, tea, and salt spoons, and cream ladies, of the fiddle and shell pattern; a gold watch-chain with long links; and a variety of other articles of value. A reward of £20 has been offered for the detection of the thieves.

ALARMING EXPLOSION OF GAS.—Between six and seven o'clock on Wednesday evening an alarming explosion of gas took place in the shop of Mrs. Boulton, dress-maker, 26, Yardley-street, Clerkenwell. The fire was soon extinguished, but not until a considerable portion of the shop stock had been destroyed.

FATAL SCAFFOLD ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday afternoon, an Irish labourer, named Driscoll, fell from a scaffold which is erected outside a house opposite the Ship public-house, Millbank, for the purpose of repairing that house. The unfortunate man pitched head foremost on the curb beneath, and the concussion was so violent as to scatter his brains in every direction. The unfortunate man was taken up in a lifeless state and conveyed to St. Margaret's workhouse, to await an inquest upon his remains. The deceased has left a widow and five young children. An inquest was held in the evening at the Feathers, Dean-street, and a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

ACCIDENT TO LORD GRANTLEY.—Between three and four o'clock in the afternoon of Friday last, as Lord Grantley was returning to his residence in Harley-street, in a cabriolet with his groom, the horse shied at some scaffolding erected in Cavendish-square, and, plunging furiously, dragged the cab against a lamp-post at the corner of Wigmore-street. His lordship was thrown out; and his head coming against the pavement, he was stunned for the moment. The groom was also thrown out, and was greatly cut and bruised. Lord Grantley sustained some severe cuts and bruises on the arms and legs, but the skull was not fractured. Medical assistance was soon after obtained, and the noble lord is going on favourably.

## THE MARKETS.

Notwithstanding we have to report the arrival of a very moderate supply of English wheat up to Mark-lane this week, the demand for that article has ruled extremely inactive. However, as the new parcels have come to hand in middling condition, the finest old qualities

have mostly sold on full as good terms as of late; but the out-of-condition sorts have suffered an abatement from 1s to 2s per quarter. In free foreign wheat a steady business has been transacted, and prices have ruled about stationary. Barley and malt have met a slow inquiry, and may be considered rather cheaper. The oat trade has ruled tolerably firm, but we have no improvement to notice in the currencies. Beans, peas, and flour have met a very slow inquiry.

ARRIVALS.—English Wheat, 8960; Barley, 250; Malt, 3770; and Oats, 220 qrs.; Flour, 5340; Barley, 1370; and Oats, 450 qrs. Foreign: Wheat, 5340 sacks. Irish: Wheat, —; Barley, —; Malt, —; and Oats, 25,640 qrs. Foreign: Wheat, 5340 sacks. English: Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 4s to 5s; ditto, white, 5s to 6s; rye, 3s to 3s½; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; malting ditto, 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 5s to 6s; Lincolnshire feed oats, 17s to 21s; potato ditto, 19s to 23s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; ditto white, 19s to 20s; buck beans, new, 3s to 3s½; ditto old, 3s to 3s½; grey peas, 3s to 3s½; maple, 3s to 3s½; white, 3s to 3s½; beans, 28s to 30s per cwt. Town-made flour, 5s to 5s½; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s per cwt. Barley, 20s; oats, new, 18s to 17s; ditto feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 22s; pease, 23s to 27s per quarter.

The *Second Market*.—For linseed and rapeseed we have had a fair demand; but caraway has declined 2s to 4s per cwt. In other kinds of seeds scarcely anything is doing.

The following are the present rates.—Linseed, English, sowing 8s to 6s; Baltic, crushing, 4s to 4s½; Mediterranean and Odessa, 4s to 4s½; hempseed, 3s to 4s per cwt; coriander, 10s to 18s per cwt; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white ditto, 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 5s to 6s 9d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, £30 to £37 per last of ten quarters Linseed cakes, English, 4s 10d to 4s 12d per cwt; ditto foreign, 4s 7d to 4s 10d per 1000; rapeseed cakes, 2s 5d to 2s 6d per ton; canary, 7s 6d to 8s 2d per quarter.

Bread.—The price of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 8d to 9d; of household bread, 6d to 8d for the 4lb loaf.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 53s 0d; barley, 31s 11d; oats, 19s 7d; rye, 8s 3d; beans, 31s 9d; pease, 3s 8d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 57s 7d; barley, 32s 8d; oats, 20s 10d; rye, 34s 6d; beans, 32s 0d; pease, 3s 8d.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 18s; barley, 6s; oats, 6s; rye, 8s 6d; beans, 10s 6d; pease, 9s 6d.

Tea.—There has been a fair demand for most kinds of tea this week, and full prices have been paid. Common congou, cash, has produced 3s per lb.

Sugar.—For raw sugar we have had a steady inquiry, and full prices have been readily paid. Refined goods are heavy.

Coffee.—Privately, a fair business is doing, at extreme rates.

Rice.—The market is dull for Bengal, at from 10s 6d to 11s 6d for good to middling white.

Rum.—A few parcels have sold on easier terms. Proof Leewards are quoted at 1s 8d.

Tallow.—The market is flat, and 4s 9d is the value of F.Y.C. on the spot.

Provisions.—Prices of Irish butter have again declined, the finest parcels not producing more than 7s per cwt. Dutch is held firmly, at 8s 2d. Bacon goes off freely, at 8s 4d for heavy to prime. Lard is dull of sale. Hams have been taken readily, and prices are higher.

Metals.—

FRIDAY, SEPT. 15.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO SERVE IN THIS PRESENT PARLIAMENT.  
CROWN-OFFICE.—COUNTY OF ARGYLL.—D. McNeill, Esq., her Majesty's Advocate for Scotland, in the room of Alexander Campbell, Esq., who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

BANKRUPTS.—W. GREENSLADE, builder, Gray's Inn-lane.—G. E. BONE, builder, Camberwell.—R. W. LEWIS, farmer, Shenfield.—S. PHILLIPS, carpet warehouseman, Brook-street, Hanover-square.—T. P. PINO, ship chandler, Liverpool.—W. HOOLE, leather dresser, Sheffield.—R. J. CAMBRIDGE, wine merchant, Cheltenham.—E. METCALF, currier, Middlesbrough, Yorkshire.—C. DUFFIELD, grocer, Bath.—C. POPPLETON, linen manufacturer, York.—J. C. LISTER, wine merchant, Wolverhampton.

PRICE OF SUGAR.—The Average Price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar for the Week ending Sept. 12, 1843, is 3s. 1d. per cwt., exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

BANK OF ENGLAND.—Quarterly Average of the Weekly Liabilities and Assets of the Bank of England, from the 17th day of June, to the 6th of September, 1843, both inclusive, published pursuant to the Act, 3 and 4, W. IV., cap. 95.

**Liabilities.** £19,496,000 **Assets.** £22,394,000  
Deposits 11,727,000 Bullion 12,018,000  
£31,223,000 £34,412,000

Downing-street, Sept. 14, 1843.

## BIRTHS.

At Sere-street, Mrs. Spencer Walpole, of a son.—At Grosvenor-crescent, the Countess of Clarendon, of a daughter.—At Gadebridge, Herts, the wife of Sir Astley Cooper, Bart., of a daughter.—At Jerusalem, the lady of the Right Rev. Michael Solomon Alexander, Bishop of the United Church of England and Ireland, at the Holy City, in Canaan, of a son.—At Compton Rectory, Surrey, the wife of the Rev. G. More Molyneux, daughter.—At Acton, the lady of Frederic Clinton, Mundy, Esq., of a son.—In Sussex, gardens, Hyde-park, the lady of H. M. Boodle, Esq., of a daughter.—At Hammeram, the lady of William Mansell, Esq., R.N., of a son.—In Wilton-crescent, prematurely, the lady of James Malcolmson, Esq., of twins, who survived only a few minutes.

## MARRIAGES.

At St. Mary's, Bryanston-square, Charles Gubbins, Esq., of the Bengal civil service, to Maria Burnley, eldest daughter of Joseph Hume, Esq., M.P.—At the Asylum Episcopalian Church, John Russell, Esq., M.D., to Mary, only daughter of the Rev. Browning Drew, of Victoria-terrace, Limerick.—At the British Embassy in Paris, Gilbert Smith, Esq., to Isabella Frances, only daughter of Alexander Aitken, Esq., of Thornton, Fifeshire.—At Edinburgh, George, son of the late Major-General Sir George Leitch, Bart., to Eleanor, daughter of John Ferrier, Esq., York-place.—At Roscommon, Wm. M. O'Meara, Esq., of Dublin, to Jane, daughter of the late Hyacinth O'Rourke, Esq., of Carriganor, Sligo.—At St. Mary's, Paddington, Lieutenant-Colonel Alan T. Maclean, to Agnes, daughter of the late William Forlong, Esq.

## DEATHS.

Aged 69 years, the Rev. W. Porter, 44 years minister of the Presbyterian congregation of Newington-meadow; 14 years clerk to the General Synod of Ulster; the first moderator of the Remonstrant Synod, and clerk to the same reverend body since its formation. He was the author of a discourse on the "Mutual Recognition of Virtuous Friends in a Future State of Existence," delivered before the Remonstrant Synod in 1810.—At 37, Bloomsbury-square, in his 94th year, Charles Norris, fourth son of the Rev. J. Edwards, M.A.—At Brighton, Dr. Thomas Hughes Kidgway, M.D., aged 60, late of the Kids Brigade.—At Jerez de la Frontera, Spain, John Joseph Gordon, aged 25.—At Maclellan, Galway, aged 88, Dominic Blake, Esq.—At Enfield, William, eldest son of W. Everett, Esq., Receiver-General.—In Jamaica, Henry Warner, Esq., son of the late Chief Justice of Trinidad.—At Brunswick-terrace, Brighton, Charlotte Anne, only daughter of James Sutton, Esq., of St. John's Wood.—Dorothy, the youngest daughter of John Vass Simpson, Esq., of Maid's Hill.—In Madox-street, Regent-street, aged 58, W. Bradney Pernhouse, of Penn Villa, Lansdowne-circus, Leamington.—At Cheltenham, aged 66, Mary Elizabeth, widow of J. R. Johnston, Esq., of Alva, N.B.—At Broadstairs, James Trecottick, Esq., aged 90, many years magistrate for Surrey, Kent, and the Cinque Ports.—At Elstree, Hertfordshire, John Bygrave, Esq., aged 87.—In her 86th year, Mrs. Joseph Best, of Bury Hall, near Kidderminster.—At the Rectory, Zeal Monachorum, Devon, aged 77, Mrs. Anna Cooper.—Aged 74, Frances Brown, relief of the late John Jackson, Gent., of Osby-house, Leicester.—At the Rev. John Hilliard's, Cowley-house, near Uxbridge, Charles Harvey, the youngest son of N. C. Hilliard, Esq.—At his seat, Pandyfryn, Carnarvonshire, George Thomas Smith, Esq., aged 63.—At Heddington, near Oxford, Richard Morris, Thomas, Esq.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements cannot be received after 7 o'clock on Thursday Evening

LAST WEEK of the EXHIBITION of the MODEL of the BASILICA, ST. PETER'S, at ROME.—Signor Gambassi, being under a special engagement to return to Italy, begs to inform the Nobility, Gentry, and Public, that his stay in this country is limited to a few days. This Model, unique in its finish, and representing in all its details the greatest wonder of architecture in modern Europe, needs no comment to insure a visit from all parties desirous to form an idea of the Palladium of the Catholic world. To be viewed daily, at 121, Pall-mall, from Ten to Five o'clock. Admission, One Shilling.

THE SHRINE of NAPOLEON, or GOLDEN CHAMBER, containing the camp bed on which he died in exile, late the property of Prince Lucien, for which Madame TUSSAUD and SONS paid 550; the Cloak of Marengo, the magnificent Cot of the King of Rome; the original Picture of Napoleon, for which he sat to Le Feuvre; Maria Louisa, by Gerard; his master-piece; the King of Rome, from life; Lucian, by Lethiere; the celebrated Military Carriage, purchased by Mr. Bullock, with the authority of Government, from the Prince Regent, for 2500; the Table of the Marshals, valued at 12,000; the Clothes he wore as an exile—being altogether a matchless exhibition. Madame TUSSAUD and SONS, Bazaar, Baker-street, Portman-square. Admittance, one large room, 12s.; two rooms of Napoleon and Chamber of Horrors, 6d.

RE-OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—FIRST PUBLIC EXHIBITION of two important Discoveries in Science, viz.—ARMSTRONG'S HYDRO-ELECTRIC MACHINE, which will be exhibited daily at Three o'clock, and at Eight in the evenings; and LONGBOTTON'S OPAQUE MICROSCOPE, showing Objects in NATURAL HISTORY in all their varied colours. LECTURES daily on CHEMISTRY and NATURAL PHILOSOPHY by Dr. Ryan and Prof. Hachofner. The arrangement of the OPTICAL DEPARTMENT is under the management of Mr. Goddard. DISSOLVING VIEWS and COSMORAMIC PICTURES, MODELS of all kinds of MACHINERY in MOTION, DIVER and DIVING BELLS, &c.

Open Mornings and Evenings, except Saturday Evenings. Admission 1s.—Schools Half-price.

THE Public are respectfully informed, the Star Company's superior fast STEAM PACKETS leave Hungerford Pier daily, at 10, 12, 2, 4, 6, 8; London-bridge, at 9, 10, 1, 3, 5; Blackwall, 8, 10, 11, 2, 4, 6, 7; N.B. The Packets from Gravesend leave at 6, 9, 2, 4, 6, 7.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN INSTITUTE.

PRESIDENT.—THE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE EARL OF DEVON.

Lord Courtenay, M.P. The Lord Bishop of St. David's. Benjamin Bond Cabbell, Esq.

Sir George Larpent, Bart.

The Second Eurocine, making Five Hundred Members, is now filled up, immediate

measures will be taken for opening the Establishment. For this purpose the spacious and handsome residence of the late Lord Wrottesley, in George-street, Hanover-square, has been taken, and will be furnished for the use of the Literary Department of the Institute, while the adjoining mansion, formerly the residence of Lady Cowper, will be also fitted up with all the requisite conveniences for the Club Department of the Institute, under the direction of a skilful and experienced Restaurateur, with a communication between the two buildings. As Candidates for admission are entered in the strict order of priority, early application can alone secure an early registry. Such applications can be made personally or by letter, to the undersigned, from ten to five o'clock, at the Hanover-square Rooms, where the Committee sit daily, and where prospectuses and cards of admission may be procured.

Sept. 12, 1843.

JAMES S. BUCKINGHAM, Managing Director.

OYSTERS.—REAL SMALL NATIVES.—JOHN S. SWEETING, Fish and Oyster Merchant, informs his friends the public, that he has a regular supply of small Native Oysters from the beds every morning, by which arrangement he can warrant his Barreled Oysters to keep good several days; and that he always has a large supply of the best Fish in season, at the lowest prices of the day's market. N.B. Very superior Oyster Rooms, Reid's XXX, Stow, Crowley's, Alton Ale, and Pure Spring Water.—Fish and Oyster Establishment, 159, Cheshire, adjoining the Post-office.

EMPLOYMENT.—Persons having a little time to spare, are apprised that Agents continue to be appointed in London and Country Towns by the EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY, for the sale of their celebrated TEA (Offices, 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate-street). They are packed in show leather canisters from an ounce to a pound, with the price and weight marked on each packet, and but little trouble is occasioned by the sale; the license is only 1s. per annum, and many during the last seventeen years have realised considerable incomes by the Agency, without 1s. let or loss. Application to be made (if by letter, post-paid) as above.

AU GRAND COLBERT.—LINEN-DRAPERY and SILK WAREHOUSE, No. 6, Rue des Petits Champs, and No. 2, Rue Vivienne.—The only Establishment in Paris of this description directed by an Englishman on English principles.—A considerable assortment of new SILKS for the Summer season:—

Gros de Népal Pékin 1s. 1d. Poult de Soie noir 1s. 10d.  
Nouveautés faconnes 1 6 Taffetas Italie, moirés et Pékin 3 6  
Poult de Soie quadrillé 1 10 Grandes Nouveautés varices, 3s. to 4 0  
Corraces et rayures soie culte 2 2 Mantelets trimmed 15 0

Ecosais 2 3

Shawls, Scarfs, Barettes, Mousseline Linens, Fancy Articles, and other Novelties of the season. Many of these goods are marked at prices below the current prices of the day.

Cachemire Long Shawls, at 74s. 0d. Silk Scarfs, 2 metres 70 c. wide 4s. 6d.

Cachemire Shawls, square 38 0 Taffetas Linen, plain 0 9s

Cachemire Shawls, striped and furred, 2 metres 20 centimetres wide 16 5 Ditto ditto, printed 1 0

Percales of Alsatia, white ground 0 7

New Barettes 1 0

Gloves of Swedish leather 0 4s

Cambric Handkerchiefs 0 7

Flannelle de Santé, without cotton 1 4s

Pompadour Mantelets and Ready-made Linen and Millinery.

Table Linen, Cretonne, Fine Cloths, Percales, Muslin for Furniture, Valenciennes and Mechlin Appliqués and Brussels Lace at the Belgian manufacturers' prices.

Special Warehouse for Mourning and Half-mourning of every description.

An excellent Shirt-maker is attached to the Establishment, and others for Drawers and Flannel Waistcoats.

Patterns will be sent to all persons who may apply for them post-paid.—All the articles are marked with fixed prices.

FENDERS, FIRE-IRONS, KITCHEN FURNITURE, &c.,

of best manufacture, at prices that will enable purchasers to save 20 per cent. Iron

head and bright pan, 7s. 6d.; superior bronze ditto, 3s. 10 in., 12s.; fire-irons, 4s. 6d.; superior ditto, cut

head covers, 6s. 6d. At R. and J. SLACK, stove-makers, 338, Strand, facing Somerset-house.

Established 1815.

PRINTED ON CHAPMAN'S PATENT PAPER-CLOTH.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 15.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

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FLORIST'S JOURNAL, No. 47, for SEPTEMBER, Price 6d., contains articles on Stanhopea (with a coloured engraving)—Cultivation of the Neapolitan Violet—Agency and Function of Leaves—Gardeners' Benevolent Association—List of Orchids—List of New Plants—Calendar for September—Letter Box—Foral Intelligence, &c. &c.—The FLORIST'S JOURNAL for 1842, forming vol. 3, illustrated with fourteen superior coloured Engravings, in cloth, price 8s. London: ALFRED ADLARD, Wardrobe-place, Doctors' commons; and all Booksellers.

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THE QUEEN LEAVING TREPORT. DRAWN BY M. MOREL FATIO.

while they welcomed her home with boisterous buzzes. The appearance of the shore at this time was truly impressive and picturesque. On reaching the esplanade, the band of the Grenadier Guards struck up "God save the Queen," and the royal party, amidst the cheers of the people, then drove towards the palace, which they reached at a quarter to four o'clock. The very effective engraving of the landing at Brighton Pier is from a sketch by Mr. Nibbs, the Marine artist, of Brighton.

The royal yacht, it appears, left Treport at ten minutes past nine o'clock in the morning, and, according to the time kept on board, arrived off Brighton at twenty minutes past three o'clock, having done seventy-three miles of sea-way in little more than six hours. This is a pretty good proof of her powers of speed, at least in calm weather; and it appears that she out-steamed the other vessels of her escort, as she arrived at Brighton alone and the first. Subsequently, the French steamers *Pluton*, *Archimède*, and *Napoléon*, and the English steamers the *Fearless*, *Cyclops*, *Prometheus*, and *Ariel*, as well as the *St. Vincent* and the other vessels of the fleet appeared, and being dressed out, the roadstead of Brighton presented an appearance of gaiety, such, perhaps, as it has never before exhibited.

## EU.—FRIDAY.

The last public display consequent upon the visit of her Majesty took place this day in front of the chateau—namely, a review of the Carabiniers and 1st Light Infantry, before their departure for the quarters they occupied previously to the royal visit; and the distribution of decorations of the Legion of Honour to the officers and soldiers who had most distinguished themselves since the arrival of her Majesty. The troops were reviewed by the King, habited in the costume of a marshal of France, and mounted on his superb white charger. This spectacle, as well as the distribution

of the decorations, was a very beautiful and impressive ceremony, by the Sovereigns of England and France to the suite of each respectively. Having thus narrated the most striking scenes in the visit of our

General the Baron Athalin a very magnificent snuff-box, set in diamonds; to the Marquis de Roure, a similar cadeau. Her Majesty has left for the attendants of the chateau at Eu, £1000 (25,000 francs), besides 1000 francs each to every person connected with her Majesty's personal service. Her Majesty's bounty was not, however, confined to largesses in the royal household, for the curé of one of the churches of the town received a £50 Bank of England note from our gracious Sovereign, through the prefect of the department, in aid of the funds of an orphan school established in the neighbourhood.

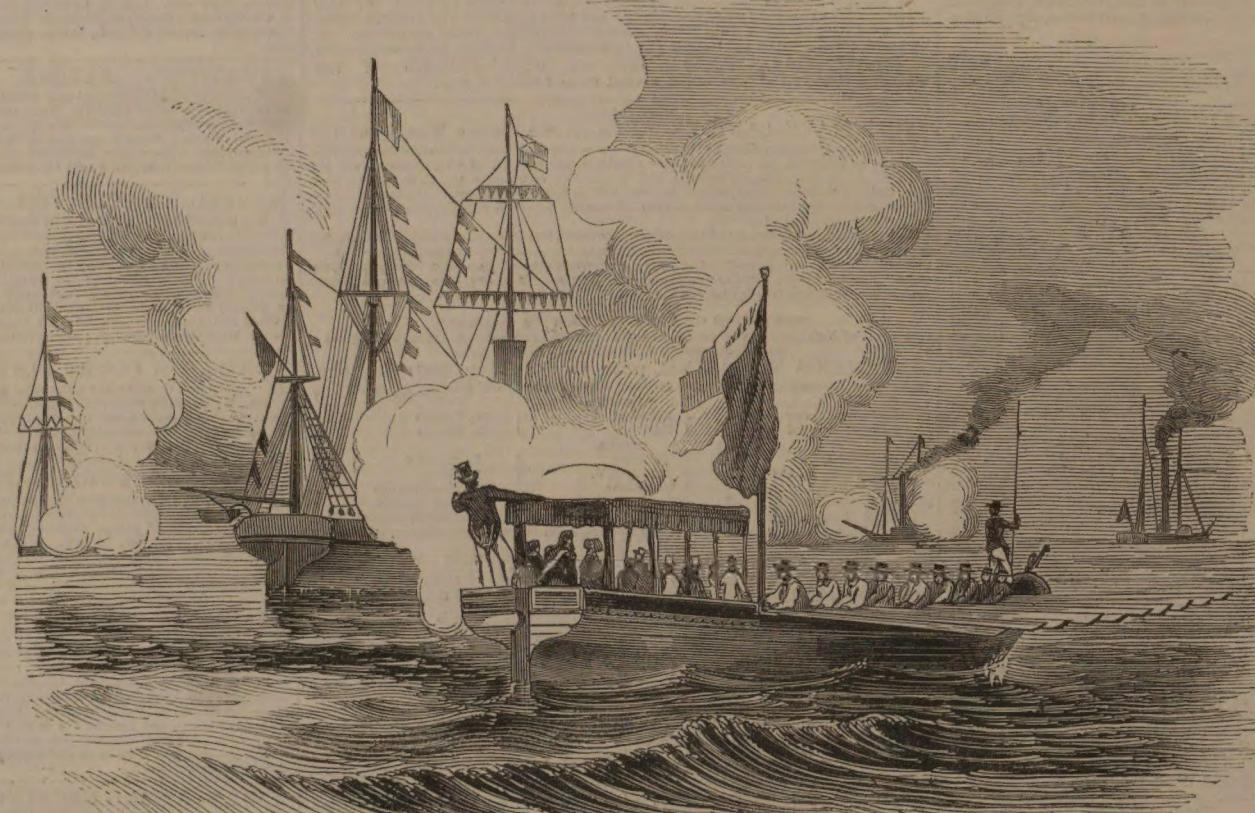
The rings set in diamonds, and presented by her Majesty and Prince Albert to the Count de Chabannes and M. Vatout, have been mentioned.]

Finally, the King of the French, on his part, presented to her Majesty two of the finest specimens of the Gobelin tapestry extant, and a matchless casket of Sévres porcelain.

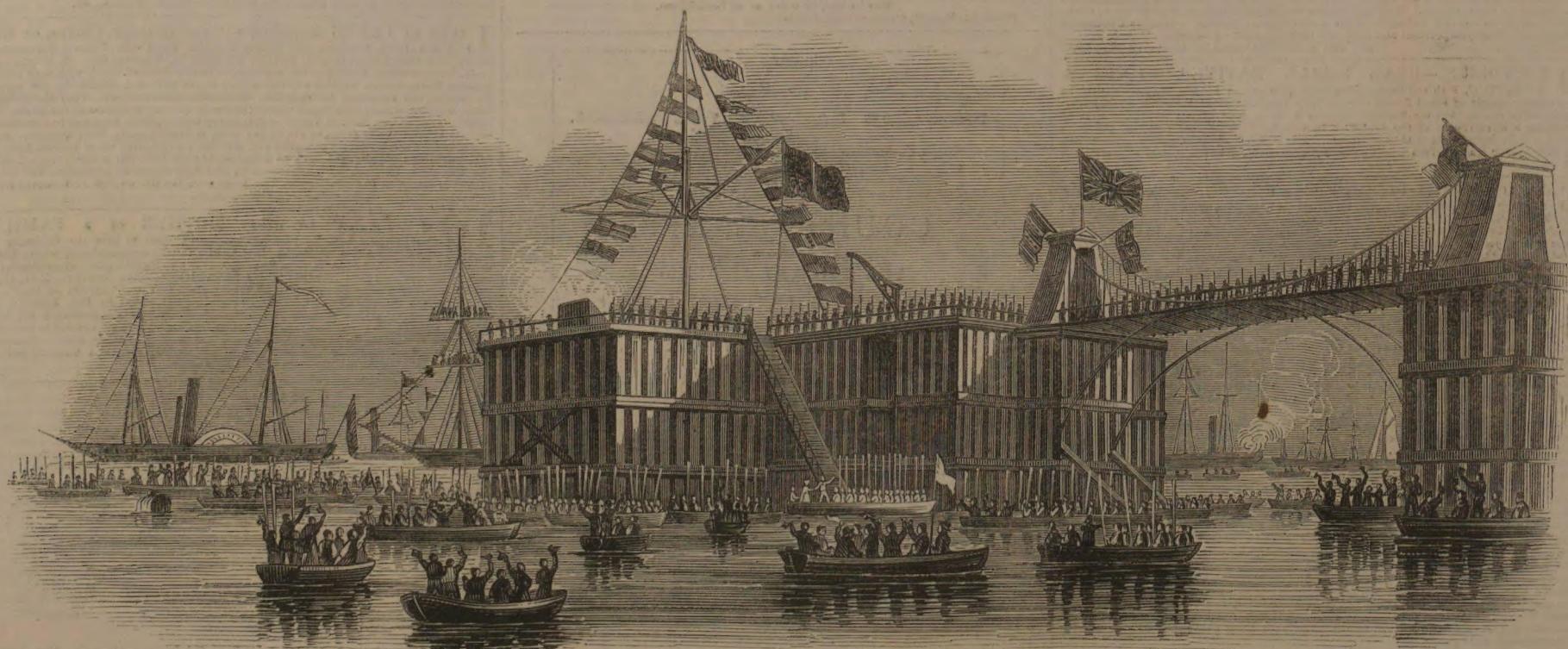
His Majesty has conferred upon his Royal Highness Prince Albert the Grand Cordon of the Legion of Honour.

Here terminates the account of her Majesty's visit to France, an event that bids fair to produce most important and beneficial results, not merely to Great Britain and France, but perhaps to the whole world.

It is stated in *Galignani's Messenger*, that Louis Philippe intends founding what is to be called the Victoria Gallery. In it will be placed a series of pictures connected with the proceedings of the Queen of England's visit. It is at present intended that the number shall be about 30, of which six will be of a large size, 9 feet by 6, and 14 of smaller dimensions, the remaining 10 being portraits. A special building is to be erected at the Chateau d'Eu for this collection in the course of the ensuing spring.



THE PARTING SALUTE. DRAWN BY M. MOREL FATIO.



HER MAJESTY LANDING AT BRIGHTON.